TRIGUN MAXIMUM

THE GUNSLINGER

6

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

TRIGUN MAXIMUM

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

内藤泰弘

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YOUNG KING COMICS

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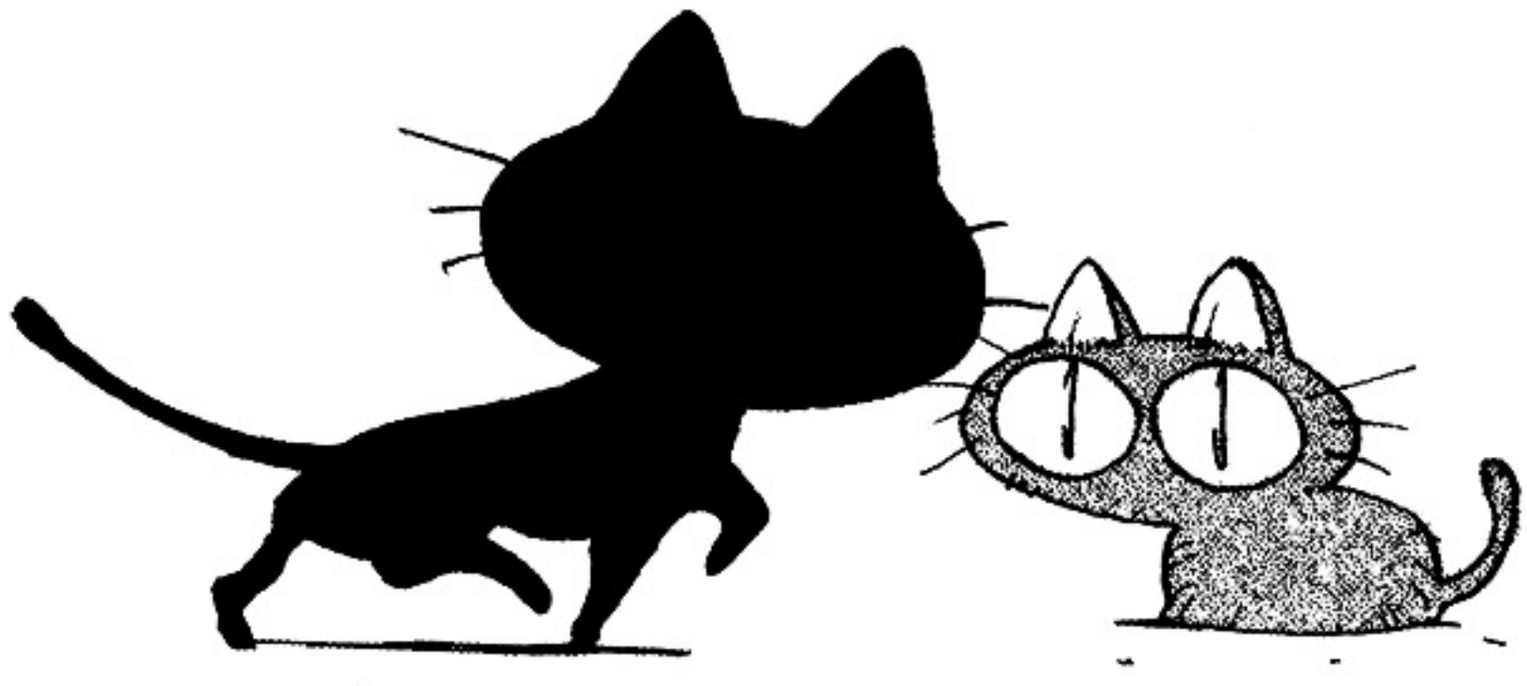


TRIGUN MAXIMUM

トライガン・マキシマム

6

内藤泰弘

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

FOR YEARS, THE ***BYSTANDERS*** WATCHED OVER HUMANITY IN HIDING.

I DON'T KNOW IF IT IS THROUGH EVOLUTION OR MODIFICATION, BUT...

THEIR TRUE NATURE IS... THEY'RE PLANTS.

SELF-RELIANT. ***INDEPEN-DENT.***

EEEIIIAAAAAAA!!

THIS IS NO GOOD.

I'LL CATCH A COLD.

#01. THE GUNSLINGER

SAY WHAT?! I DARE YOU TO SAY THAT TO MY FACE AGAIN!

ALL YOUR BULLSHIT ABOUT WORTHI-NESS.

YOU'LL *REGRET* CROSSING ME!

...

DON'T GET ALL HIGH AND MIGHTY WITH ME, MARLON!

I *AIN'T* MAKIN' NO GUNS FOR YOU.

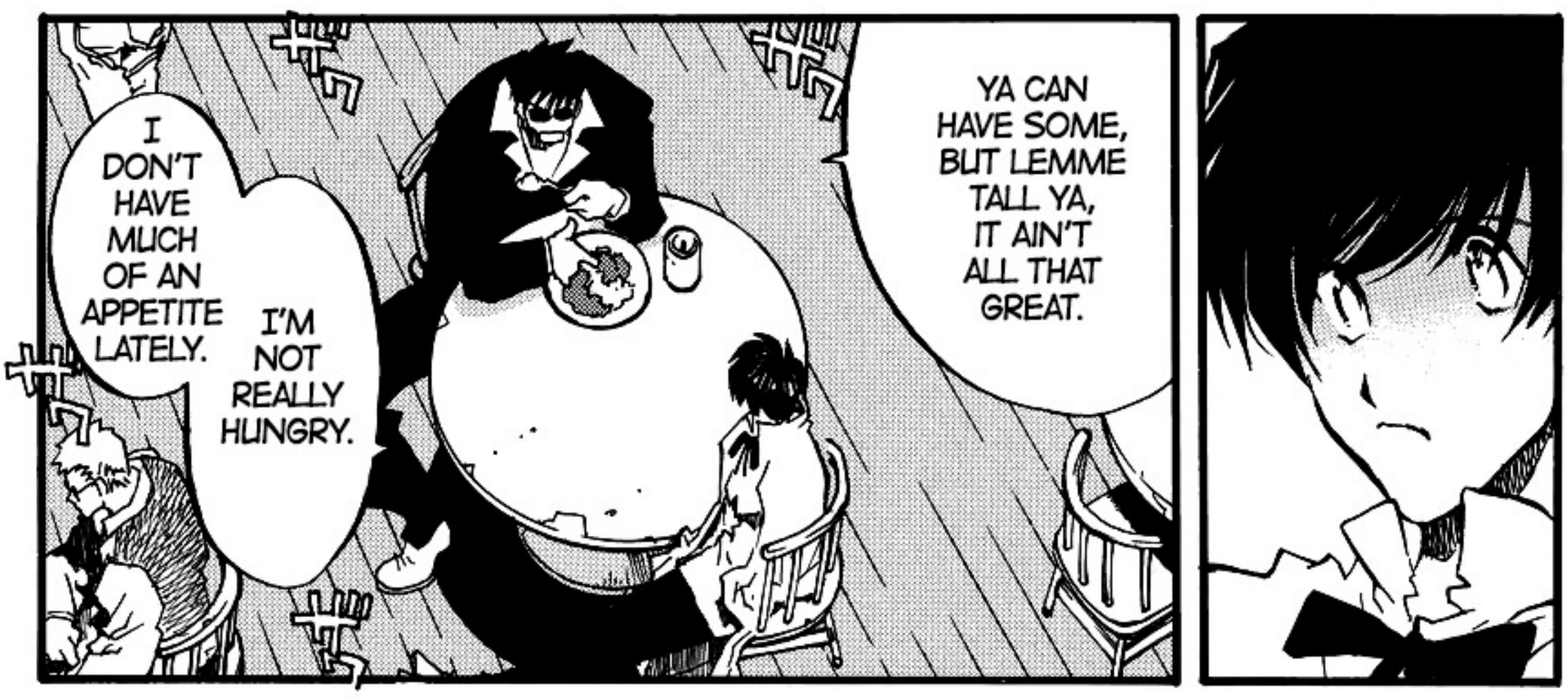
GIVE IT UP, BOY.

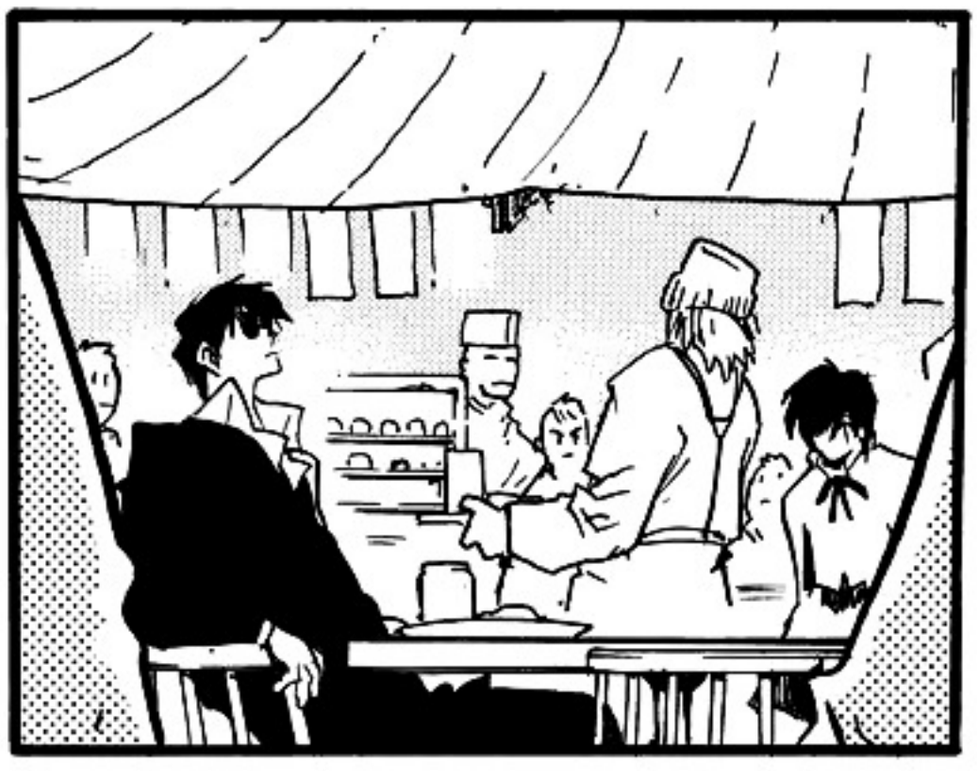
HOT DAMN IT'S *YOU!*

LONG TIME NO SEE, EH, LIGHT-NIN'?!

WATCH IT, BUDDY!

WHY THE LONG FACE?
WHAT?


I DON'T HAVE MUCH OF AN APPETITE LATELY.
I'M NOT REALLY HUNGRY.
YA CAN HAVE SOME, BUT LEMME TALL YA, IT AIN'T ALL THAT GREAT.



ALL THOSE HUGE, FREAKY WINGS N' ALL...
I DON'T BLAME YA.
...
...
NEEDLE-NOGGIN, HUH?

WHAT? NO. WHO SAID THAT?

... ... YOU KNOW?!

JUST TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THE DEAL IS WITH THOSE WINGS.

BUT ANY NORMAL PERSON WOULD ASK, RIGHT?

WELL...

...EVEN IF YA DID ASK, I COULDN'T TELL YA.

HUH?

YA HAVEN'T ASKED, WHAT HE IS.

WITHIN THAT RIGHT ARM OF HIS, THERE IS ONE *HELLUVA* POWERFUL WEAPON.

...THERE'S ONE THING I *DO* KNOW.

LIKE I SAID, I CAN'T TELL YA, BUT...

YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF MAN HE IS.

TWICE THIS CALAMITY HAS STRUCK.

YA GET IT?

GETTIN' INVOLVED WITH HIM IS PUTTIN' YER LIVES AT RISK.

DESPITE THAT, HE'S A TICKIN' TIME BOMB, JUST WAITIN' TO EXPLODE.

DO IT WHILE YA STILL CAN.

RETURN TO YER OFFICE AND GET THEM TO REMOVE YA FROM THIS DETAIL.

...FOR THAT CUTE PARTNER OF YERS.

THIS ISN'T THE PLACE...

DEFINITELY NOT FIT FOR YOU TO USE.

THAT THING'S IN *PRETTY* BAD SHAPE.

YEAH, I SEE IT.

I'LL HAVE IT DONE BY TOMORROW.

DUMBASS. YOU GOT SOME NERVE JUST SHOWIN' UP AND TALKIN' SHIT LIKE THAT, YA BUM.

HUH?

...
...

THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT, BRANDON?

WHAT KIND OF LIFE IS THAT ANYWAY, ABANDONIN' THE *"DEW OF LIFE"*?

RIGHT?

I'M NOT LIKE MY POP, HE WAS *STONE-COLD SOBER.*

I'LL STAKE ME NAME AS A LEGENDARY GUNSMITH ON IT.

DON'T SWEAT IT.

I'M COUNTING ON YOU, MARLON.

USE IT WHILE I MAKE A FEW ADJUST-MENTS TO YOUR REGULAR ONE.

I'LL LEND YA ANOTHER GUN IN THE MEANTIME.

...

...

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?! HE'S SHOWIN' ME, THE SHERIFF, THE COLD SHOULDER AND THEN GIVES A GUN TO A TOTAL STRANGER!

WHO PROTECTS THIS TOWN AND ITS PEOPLE?! WHO?!

I WON'T FRIGGIN' STAND FOR THIS!

HMPH!

TAKE THE FIRST RIGHT, THEN KEEP GOING STRAIGHT.

THE POST OFFICE IS THATAWAY.

HEY, SETTLE DOWN, MURDOCK! THERE'S A LADY PRESENT.

WE GOTTA PUT UP WITH BOTTOM-FEEDING OUTLAWS, EVERY DAMN DAY.

WE NEED GOOD GUNS. FOR THE SAKE OF PEACE, YOU KNOW?

WE PUT OUR LIVES ON THE LINE.

?

AH, NOTH-ING. THANK YOU FOR YOUR ASSIS-TANCE.

THAT BROOM HEADED BAS-TARD!

BUT HE CHOSE TO DO IT FOR HIM.

EVEN NOW, I STILL REMEMBER IT CLEARLY.

THAT POWER... FIREPOWER...

"ONE SHOT WILL LEVEL THE PLAYING FIELD BETWEEN YOU AND A BIG, STRONG MAN."

"CONSIDER GUNS DELICATE. A WOMAN LIKE YOU SHOULD LEARN HOW TO USE THEM."

THE FIRST TIME I EVER SHOT A PERSON...

...I WAS SPEECHLESS. I FELL TO MY KNEES. I FELT PARALYZED. I SHUT OFF COMPLETELY FROM THE WORLD AROUND ME.

I GAINED THE POWER OF DEATH AT MY FINGERTIPS.

IT WAS **TERRIFYING.**

AND FOR THAT WE NEED *MONEY.*
WOULD BE NICE TO GET SOME FOOD AND DRINKS.
IT'S A CRUEL WORLD WE LIVE IN, BUT THAT'S LIFE.
RIGHT THEN, LET'S GO RAISE SOME MONEY. MONEY MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND AFTER ALL.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, YINGWEI?
IT'S *PERFECT,* YANGWEI. IT'S *JUST* WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR; A LITTLE, RICH TOWN.

TINK
TINK
TINK

WHOA-HO.

HE'S REALLY GOING ALL OUT.

ZIIIP

!!

...IS *THIS?*

THE HELL...

HEY, SHERIFF.

WE MET AT THE SALOON, DIDN'T WE?

THAT MANY ROUNDS AND ***THIS*** IS ALL YOU CAN HIT?

THE NAME'S ***MUR-DOCK.***

DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

LET'S GET THINGS STRAIGHT. I ***DON'T*** LIKE YOU.

REALLY? I COULDN'T TELL...

BRANDON MAY BE A DRUNK, BUT HE KNOWS HIS STUFF.

HE *IS* A DIRECT DESCENDANT OF THE LEGENDARY GUNSMITH FRANK MARLON AFTER ALL.

BUT...

...I'VE GOT HIM *ALL* FIGURED OUT. HE'S *COMPLETELY NUTS.*

HE'S GOT SO MANY HOLES UPSTAIRS...

...I'M SURPRISED ANYTHING IS EVEN HOLDING IT TOGETHER.

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

...
...

?!

YOU'RE STILL WET BEHIND THE EARS, BOY.

DUMBASS.

YOU CAN DIE AND BE REBORN A THOUSAND TIMES AND I *STILL* WON'T MAKE A GUN FOR A MORON LIKE YOU!

"OHHH, LOOK AT ME! I FIRED A GUN! WOOW!"

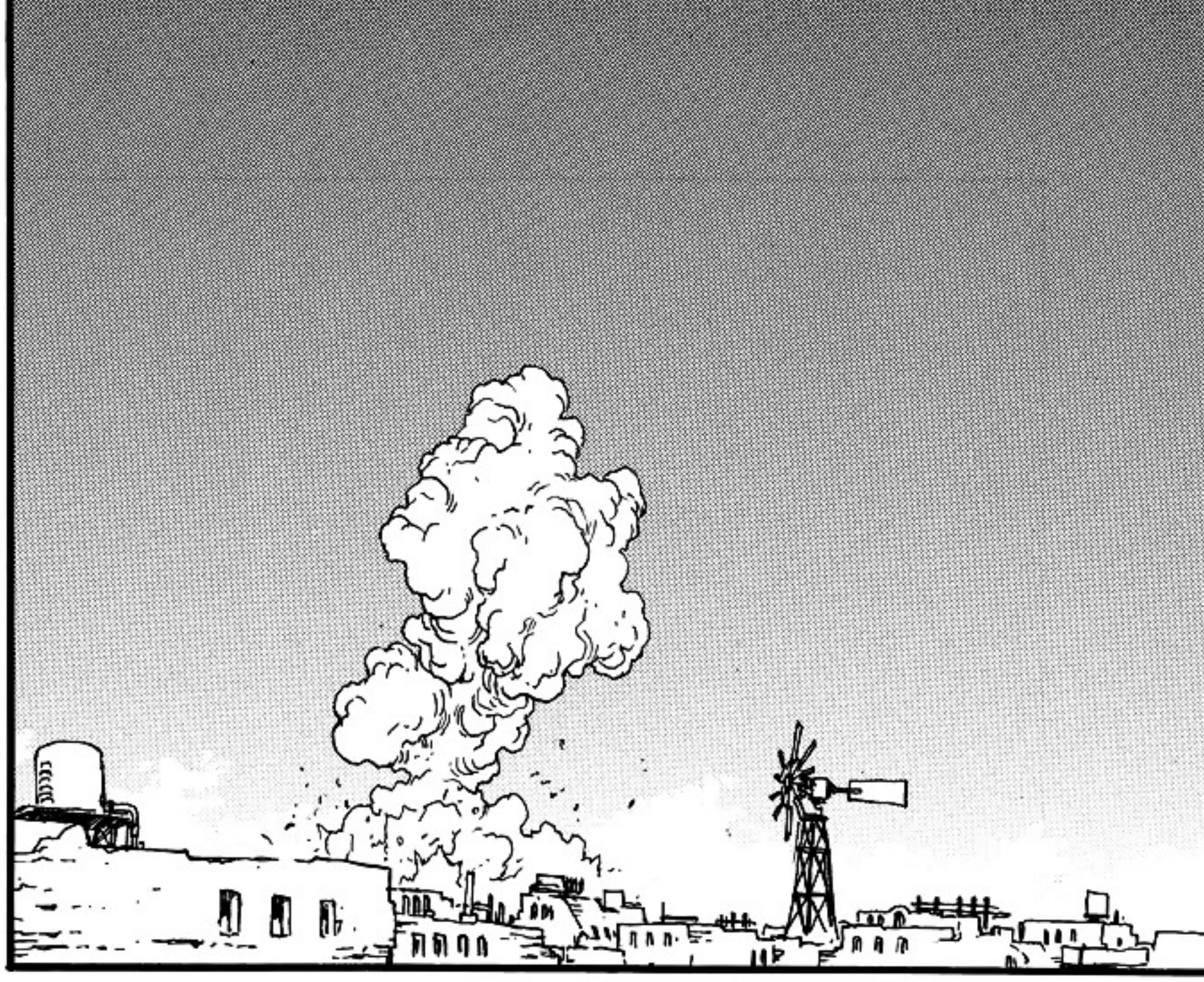
THE *MOMENT* YOU GOT A GUN IN YOUR HAND, YOU HAD AN ITCHY TRIGGER-FINGER.

LET'S GO! YOU AND ME! DRAW YOUR GUN, YOU BASTARD!

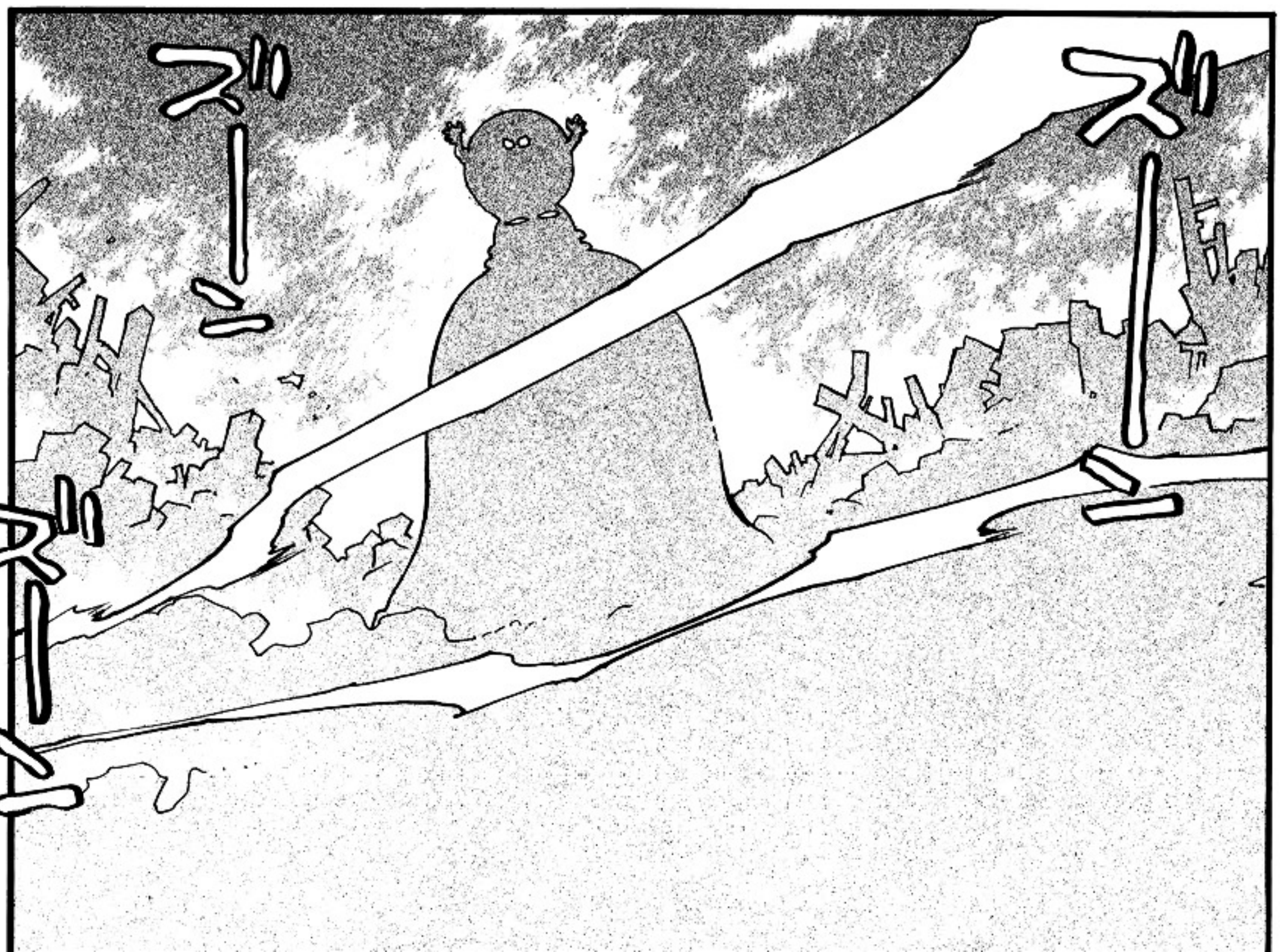
THAT'S IT!

YOU DON'T KNOW *SQUAT*, KID.

HUH?



THAT'S WHERE THE BANK IS!
AN EXPLO-SION ...?!



CHINK

WHAT THE HELL IS *THAT?!*

WH-

MA'AM, I'M SCARED!

THIS IS NOTHING COMPARED TO LAST TIME, MILLY!

THAT IS ***NOT*** NOTH-ING!

WHAT DO WE DO... WHAT DO WE DO...

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THIS ALONE.

JUDGING FROM THE DIRECTION THEY CAME FROM, THEY ***ALREADY*** HIT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

THAT LEAVES PLENTY OF OPPORTU-NITIES!

AND A SLOW ONE TO BOOT.

THERE'S ONLY ONE OF THEM.

FREEZE!!

WHEN HE OPENS UP TO THROW HIS BOMBS, I'LL GET HIM.

THIS IS NOTHING MORE THAN A STAND-OFF.

...
...

HOTEL

HA HA HA HA!

HA HA HA HA!

HA HA HA HA!

HA HA HA HA!

HOTEL

HERO ?!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS...

MA'AM! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL THAT MAN!

WHAT DO WE DO?!

WHAT YA THINK, YING-WEI?

HOW ABOUT ...

?!

...I SEND YOU OFF IN A BLAZE OF GLORY, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW?!

WHEN FIRE-POWER DOESN'T CUT IT, YOU'VE GOT *NOTHING*. CAN'T EVEN TAKE A BIT OF PAIN.

WHAT A WASTE OF TIME!

AAH!

SOUNDS GOOD, YANG-WEI.

HUH?

AAAAH!

...?!

A DUD?!

AA

AH!

HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

GAH!

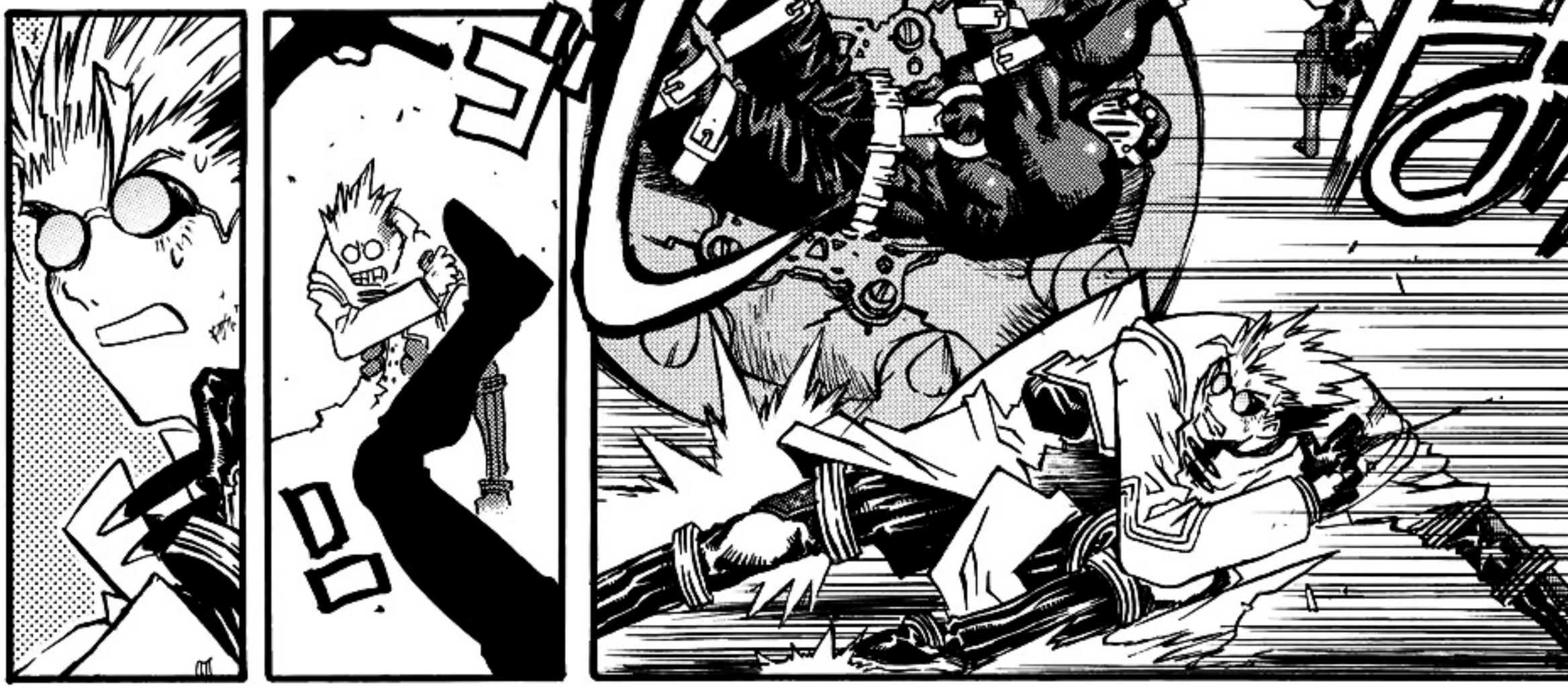
HA!

HA!

WHA-

WH-

WHAT THE HELL?!



I'M A MAN YOU *DON'T* WANNA FIGHT!
HOW ABOUT YOU LET HIM GO AND GET OUTTA HERE, HUH?
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!
WH-
WE CAN SETTLE THIS WITHOUT YOU GETTING HURT.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

THIS IS *INSANE!* HE'S TAKING THEM ON *UN-ARMED!*

HE'S STILL TRYING TO SETTLE THINGS PEACE-FULLY.

I WONDER...

CAN HE STILL FIRE A GUN?

NOW THAT HE HAS RECOVERED HIS MEMORIES, CAN HE STILL PULL THE TRIGGER?!

THOSE MEMORIES I SAW...

IT WAS NOTH-ING BUT PAIN, LOSS... AND BLOOD.

VA-ASH!

HEH HEH HEH

YOU'LL FEEL REALLY SORRY WHILE YOU'RE BLOWN AWAY!

HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YA!

HE SHOT THE FUSES OFF?!

THAT DUMBASS COULDN'T EVEN HIT A STATIONARY TARGET!

NO WAY! THAT'S IMPOS-SIBLE!

NO... NO WAY!

HE MISSED ALL THE VITAL ORGANS ON **PURPOSE.**

ALL THOSE SHOTS PASSED THROUGH THE **SAME** HOLES.

!!

IT CAN'T BE!

HE CAN SHOOT OVER A THOUSAND TIMES AND **NEVER** MISS?!

HEY, LIGHT-NIN'!

CATCH!

...I FELT...

WHEN IT WAS OVER...

...THIS TOO WOULD BECOME ANOTHER PART IN HIS LEGEND.

I FELT...

...IS EVEN STRONGER THAN THE REGRET HE CARRIES.

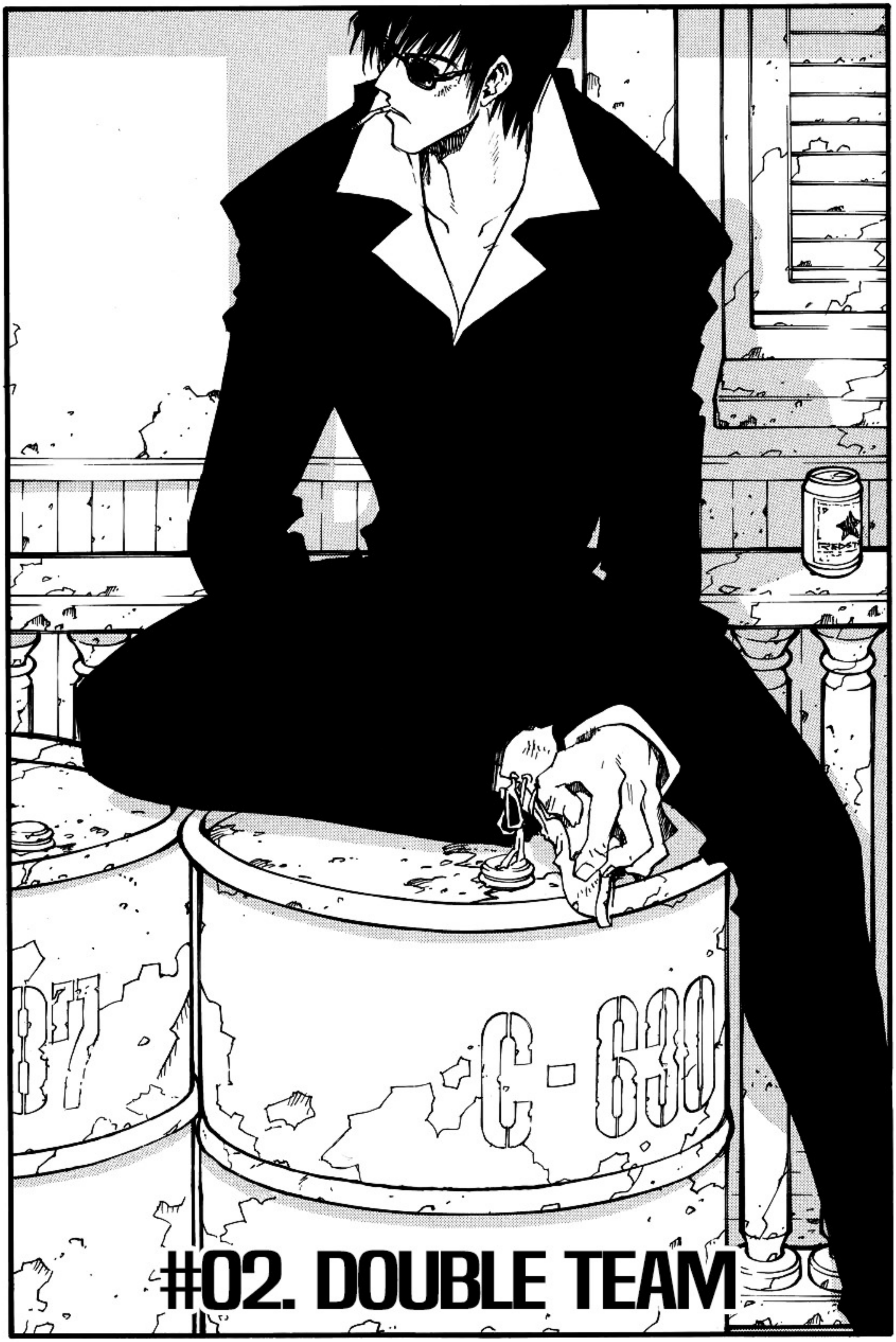
...HIS DETER-MINATION...

YA GOOD FER NOTHIN' LITTLE...! I OUGHTA-!

I ONLY USED ONE SHOT! I EVEN REMOVED THE PRIMER!

I'M SORRY, I BOR-ROWED IT!

#01. THE GUNSLINGER / END


#02. DOUBLE TEAM

IT'S OVER, KIDS.

D...

WAIT, NICHOLAS!

...AT LEAST Y'ALL WILL BE SAFE NOW.

I CAN NEVER COME BACK, BUT...

THINK ABOUT IT! DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THERE WON'T BE CON-SEQUENCES?!

KNIVES WAS PLANNING TO DO THIS FROM THE START.

DIDN'T I TELL YOU?

KICK

WHAT'S THE MATTER? DID YA HIT YOURSELF SO HARD YA CAN'T MOVE?

YEAH, WE GET A LOT OF RUFFIANS IN HERE. THAT'S WHY OUR TABLES ARE *CUSTOM-MADE.*

HEY, MISTER!

...

...

WE'RE CLOSIN'.

I GOT A ROOM UPSTAIRS IF YA NEED TO REST.

IT WON'T BE FREE, OF COURSE.

YA SURE YOU'RE ALRIGHT?

LOOKS LIKE SOME-THIN'S EATIN' AT YA.

WOW.

YA DIDN'T DRINK ANY-THIN'.

THEY CAN TAKE ANYTHIN' YOU THROW AT THEM, EVEN BLOWS BELOW THE BELT. HEHE HEHE!

YOU'RE STILL PAYIN' FOR IT, THOUGH.

THANKS, COME AGAIN!

...
...

...
...

WHO'S THERE?

I WOULDN'T EXPECT ANY LESS FROM OUR *CHAPEL.*

SHARP AS USUAL.

I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FROM KNIVES.

"KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK."

NO OFFENSE, BUT I DON'T WANT TO GET SHOT.

I'M NOT COMING OUT, THOUGH.

BINGO!

BEAST.

ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP WORKING WITH US? FOR *HIM?*

YEAH, THAT'S IT.

THAT IT?

I WONDER IF THEY REALIZE THAT HUMANKIND ITSELF IS BEING HUNTED.

THE EYE OF MICHAEL HAS MADE A TOUGH DEAL, HUH?

IT'S MY JOB.

YOU'RE A SCARY ONE.

ALMOST LIKE BLUE-SUMMERS.

HEY!

I DON'T WANNA HEAR THAT!

LATER.

...

YOU CAN SEE WHERE I AM?

I DON'T LIKE TALKIN' TO YOU.

IF YER BUSINESS IS FINISHED...

...THEN, *SCRAM.*

THAT'S HOW IT IS...

*SO, IN OTHER WORDS, **HE** DOESN'T CARE 'BOUT WHAT I DO, I'M ONLY A MINOR PEST TO **HIM**...*

*I DON'T THINK **HE'S** REALLY BUYIN' IT...*

*CAN'T EXPECT VILLAINS LIKE **HIM** TO JUST STAY IDLE AND WATCH... NOT AT A TIME LIKE THIS...*

"WORK"... HUH...

80 HOURS AFTER
THE JUNEORA ROCK INCIDENT

HUUH

HAAH

HUUH

HAA

HAAH

HAA

HAA

HUUH

RATTLE

RATTLE

RATTLE

RATTLE

CLINK

...GULD

I JUST COULD **NOT** FIRE THAT ONE SHOT.

THAT OVERWHELMIN', CRUSHIN', SENSATION, OF OPPRESSION...

SO, YOU'RE WITH THE EYE OF MICHAEL?

THEN...

...YOU *WILL* KEEP YOUR CONTRACT AND *OBEY ME.*

ALL I COULD THINK...

...WAS HOW MUCH I WANTED TO LIVE.

YOU WILL ACCOMPANY MY LITTLE BROTHER ONCE AGAIN.

FIND HIM.

GUARD HIM.

AND BRING HIM BACK TO ME WITHOUT FURTHER DAMAGE.

NOW THAT I THINK 'BOUT IT, IT MAY BE ONE OF THE MAJOR DIFFERENCES BETWEEN OUR SPECIES.

THAT DEEP ROOTED FEAR I FELT ON THE SHIP...

IS HE THE ONE WHO CAN SAVE HUMAN-KIND?

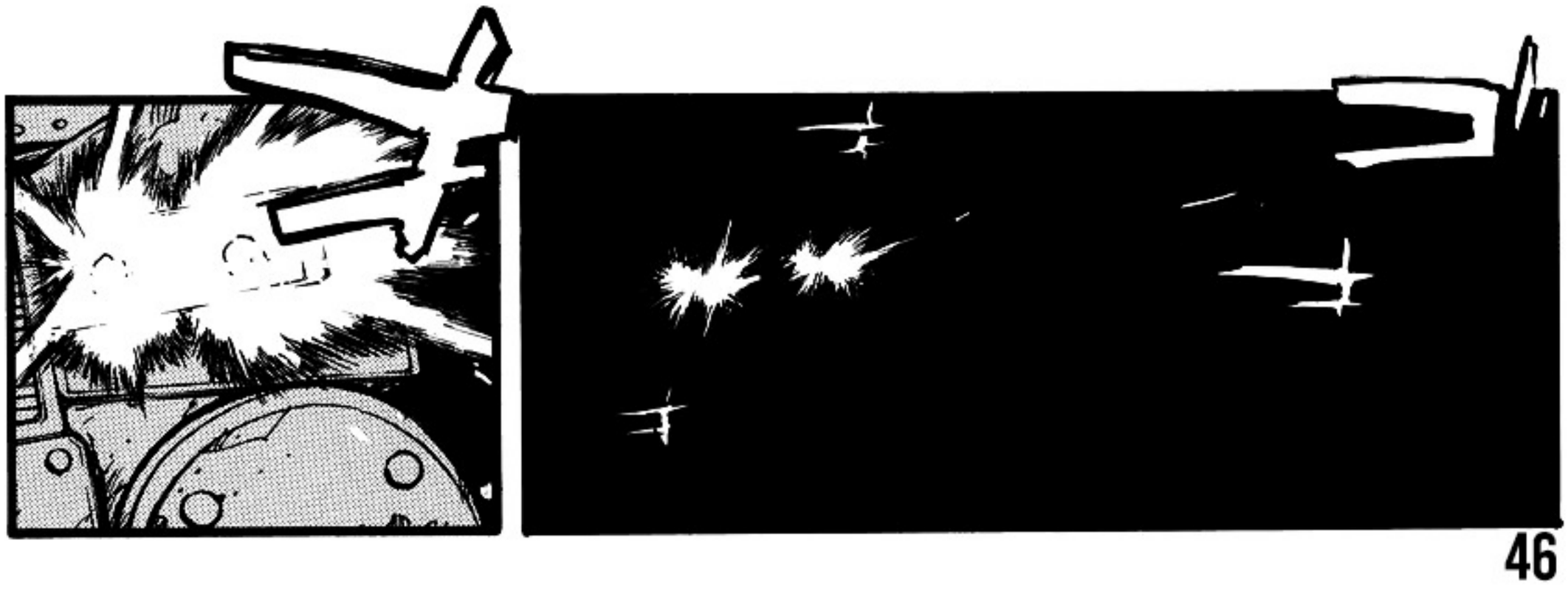
THAT MON-STER?

HEY, WOLF-WOOD!

?!

JUST COMING BACK NOW?

YOU'RE A BIT OF A NIGHT OWL, HUH?



BUT THIS IS A FAMILY MATTER.

SORRY.

KA-CHK

SHIT!

SH-

IS THAT RIGHT?

I THOUGHT I'D KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, JUST IN CASE.

THE STATE GUARD IS SENDING AN ESCORT TO PICK THEM UP TONIGHT.

IT'S THOSE YIN-YANG BROTH-ERS.

WHAT'RE YA DOIN'?

SO EASY TO REMOVE HALF THE PROBLEM.

SO EASY TO PULL THE TRIGGER.

COME ON. LET'S GO.

NOTHIN'.

WHAT'S UP?

IT'LL BE POINTLESS IF YA GET YERSELF KILLED BEFORE YA MEET *HIM.*

DON'T GET YERSELF TANGLED UP IN EVERY LITTLE SKIRMISH YA SEE.

NOW WE CAN FINALLY GET OFF GUARD DUTY.

THEY'RE HERE.

AH!

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HERE *THREE HOURS* AGO!

YOU'RE LATE!

?!

HA HA

...WE HAD...

SORRY ABOUT THAT.

BUT TRUTH IS...

...SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO DEAL WITH ON THE WAY.

HUH?

!!

TIME TO SIT THIS ONE OUT.

YA KNOW.

THERE IT IS, NEEDLE-NOGGIN.

DAMN-IT!

...
...

THAT *IDIOT!*

HEY!

YAA

HA HA HA! CHILL OUT, MAN, BEFORE YOU HURT YOURSELF!

THAT'S THE NUMBER-ONE TECHNICIAN IN THE FAMILY!

THAT WAS AWESOME, *GODOT!*

HO OO OO!!

BUT THE THING I LOVE THE ***MOST,*** ARE MASSACRES ***BY*** BOMBING!

BOMBINGS ARE ***EVEN*** BETTER.

I JUST ***LOVE*** A GOOD MASSACRE.

THERE'S SOME-ONE...

...STAND-ING IN THE WAY!

?!

WHAT'S THAT?

LET'S GET HIM, BOYS! ***FLOOR IT!***

WHAT?! THIS ***PRETTY BOY*** IS THE ONE WHO GOT YOU INTO THIS?

IT'S HIM!

WELL, THAT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF MAKING A SPECIAL VISIT TO THANK HIM.

SHIT, HE'S BACK!

SO AS THANKS, I'LL CHOP YA IN THREE!

MY BROTHERS OWE YA ONE!

DIE!

?!

THAT'S ONE *HELL* OF A TABLE!

THAT OLD MAN WAS RIGHT.

WHA-?!

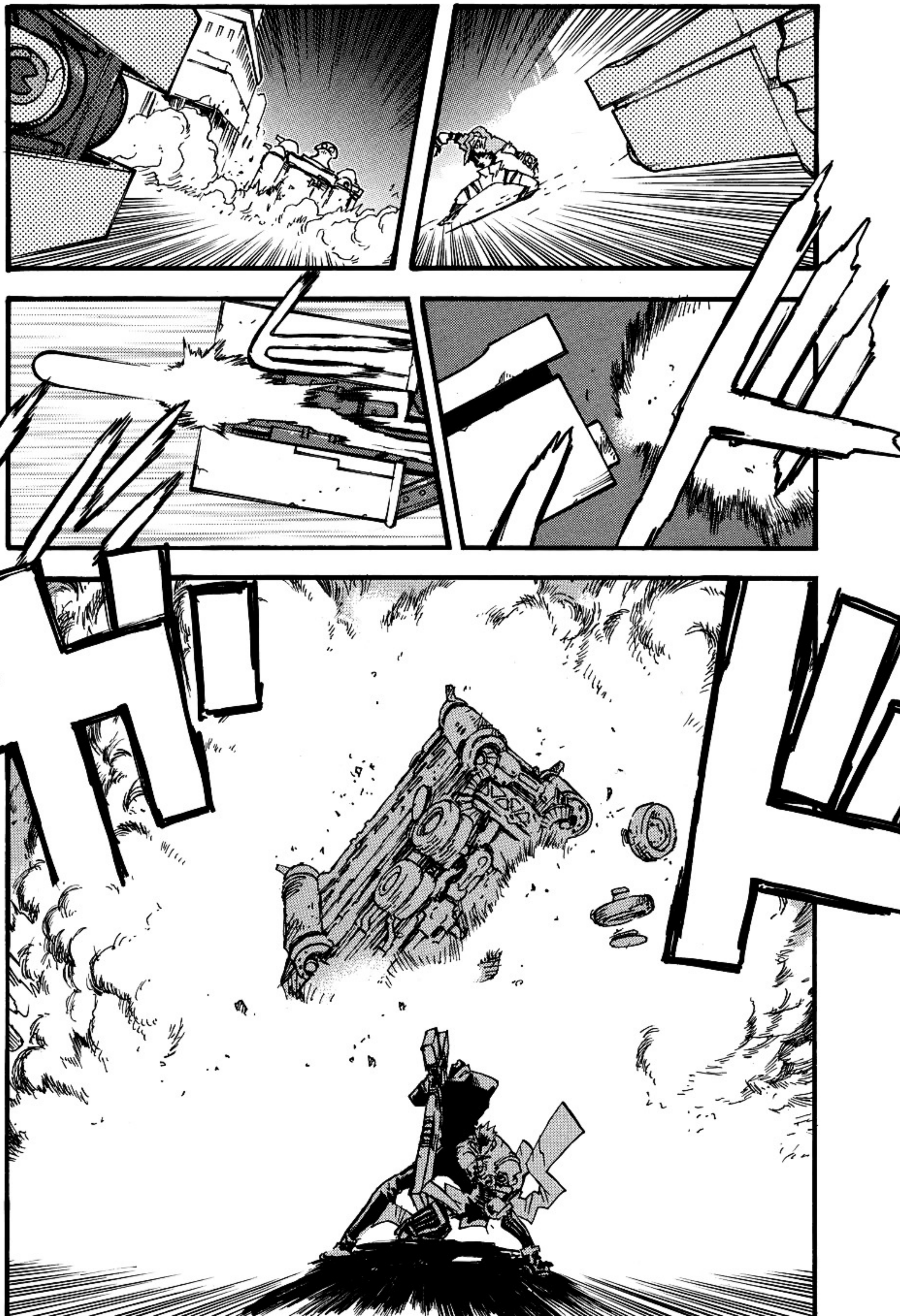
WHAT THE HELL?!

THUD

GIT BACK HERE, *BA-STARD!*

SHIT!

IT'S NO GOOD! THE ARMOR'S *TOO STRONG!*



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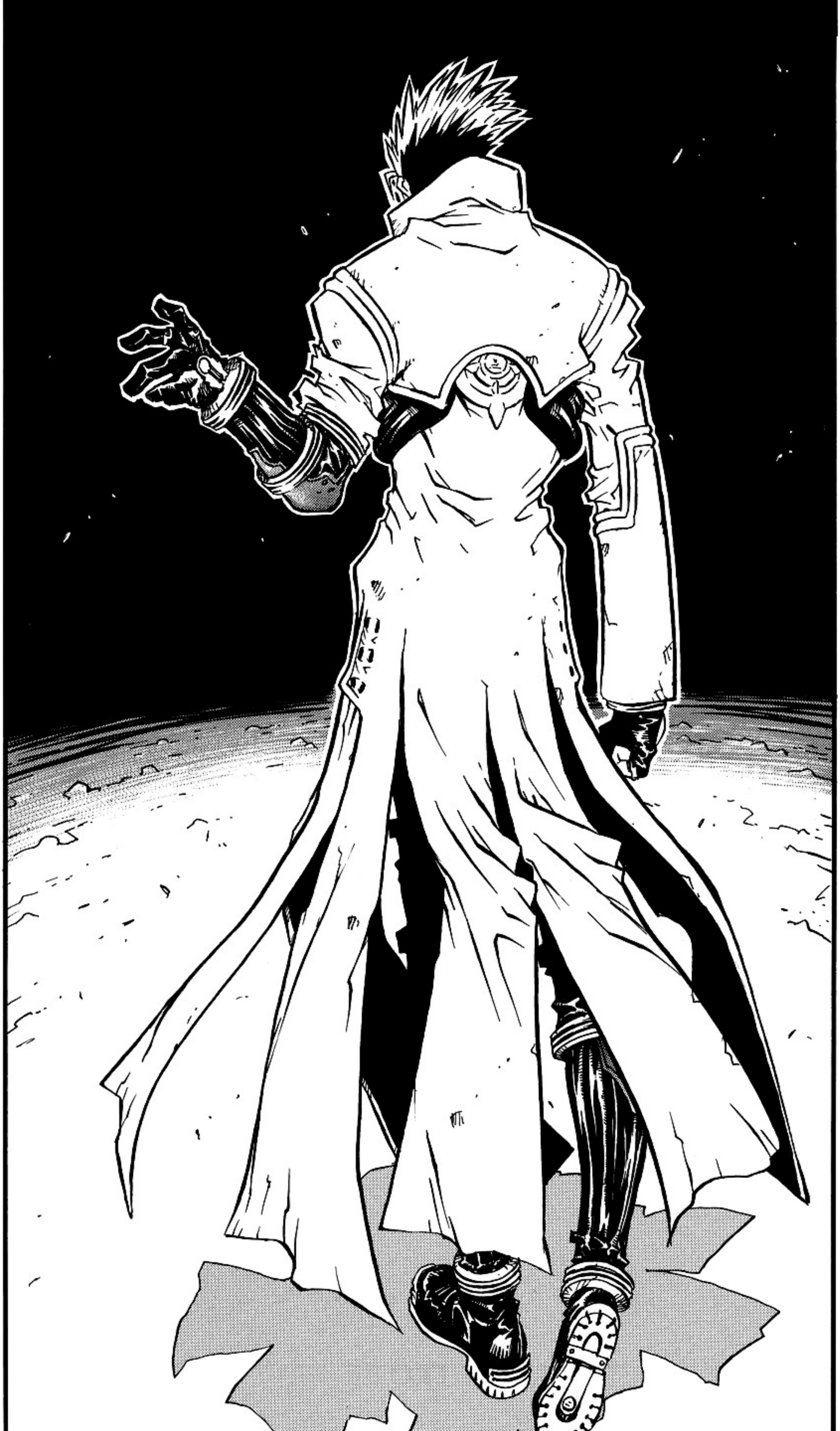
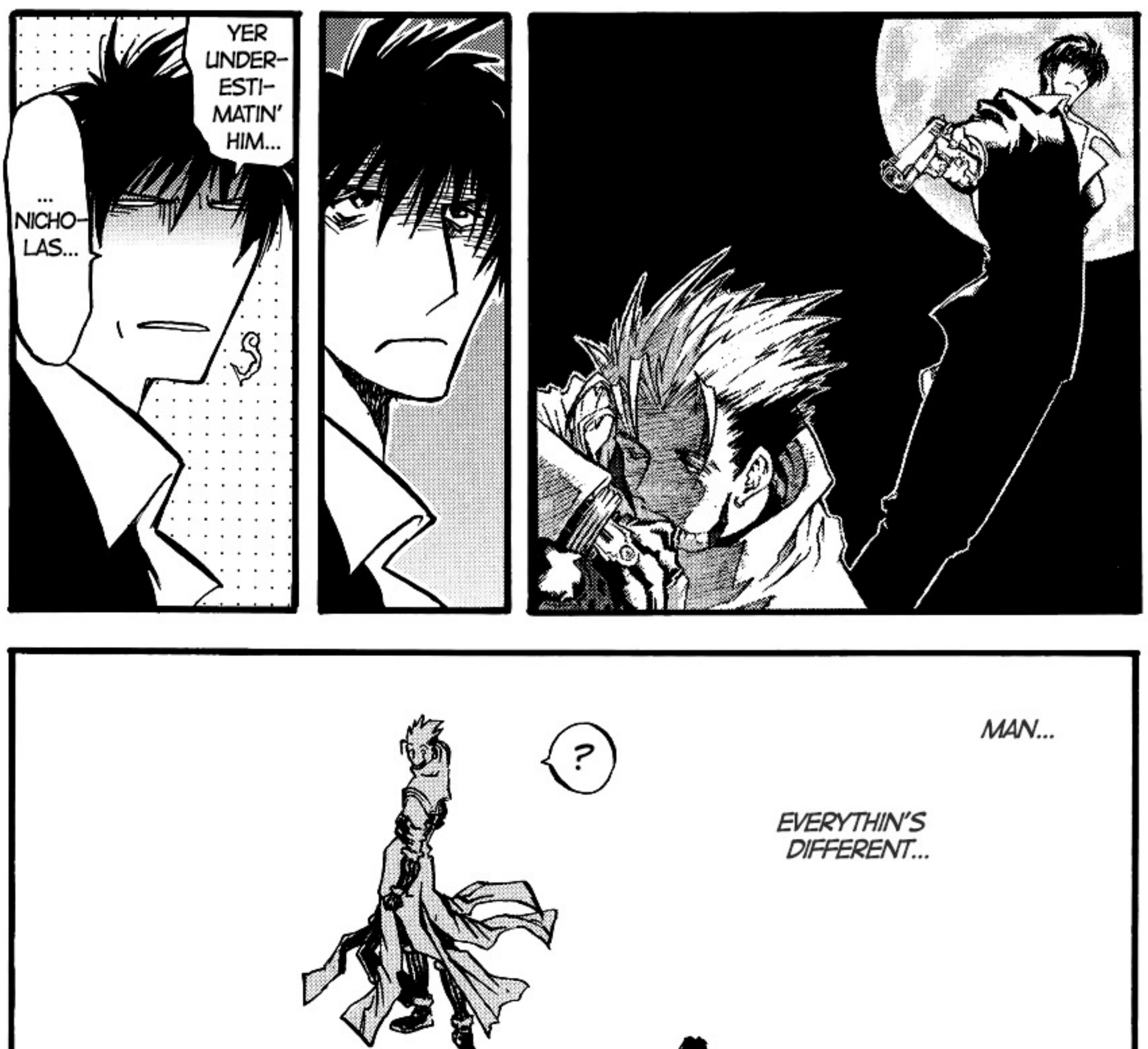
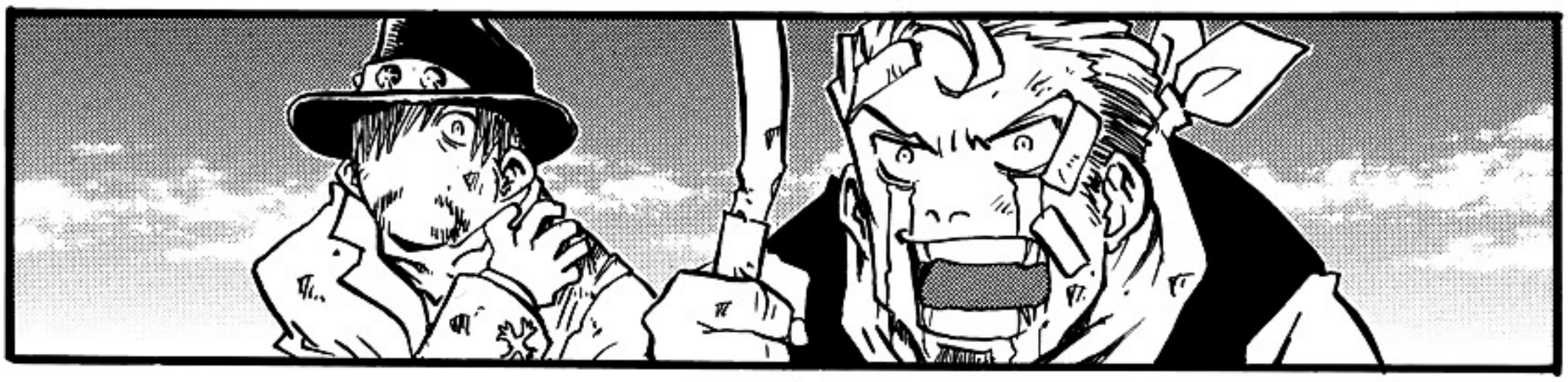
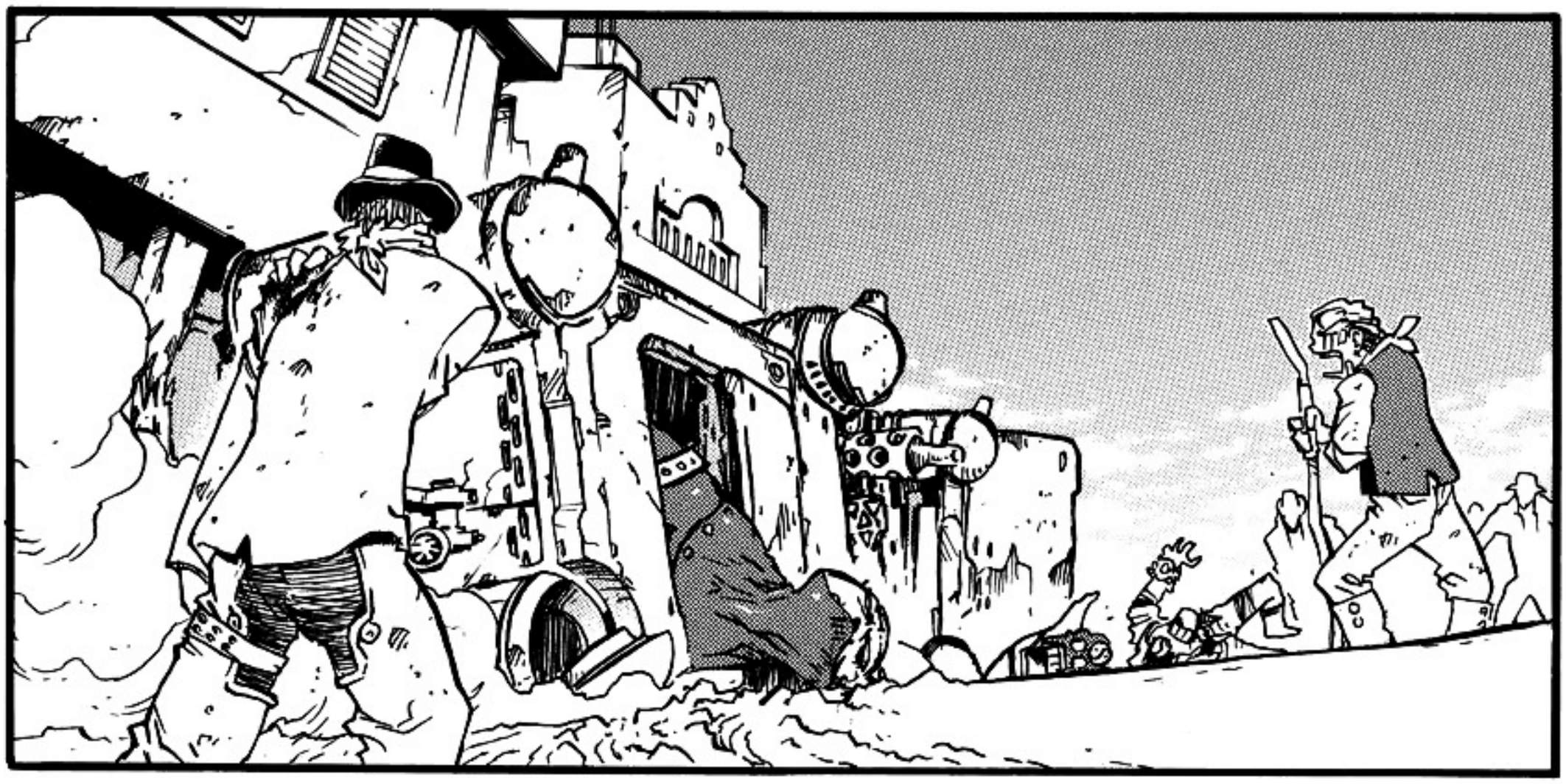


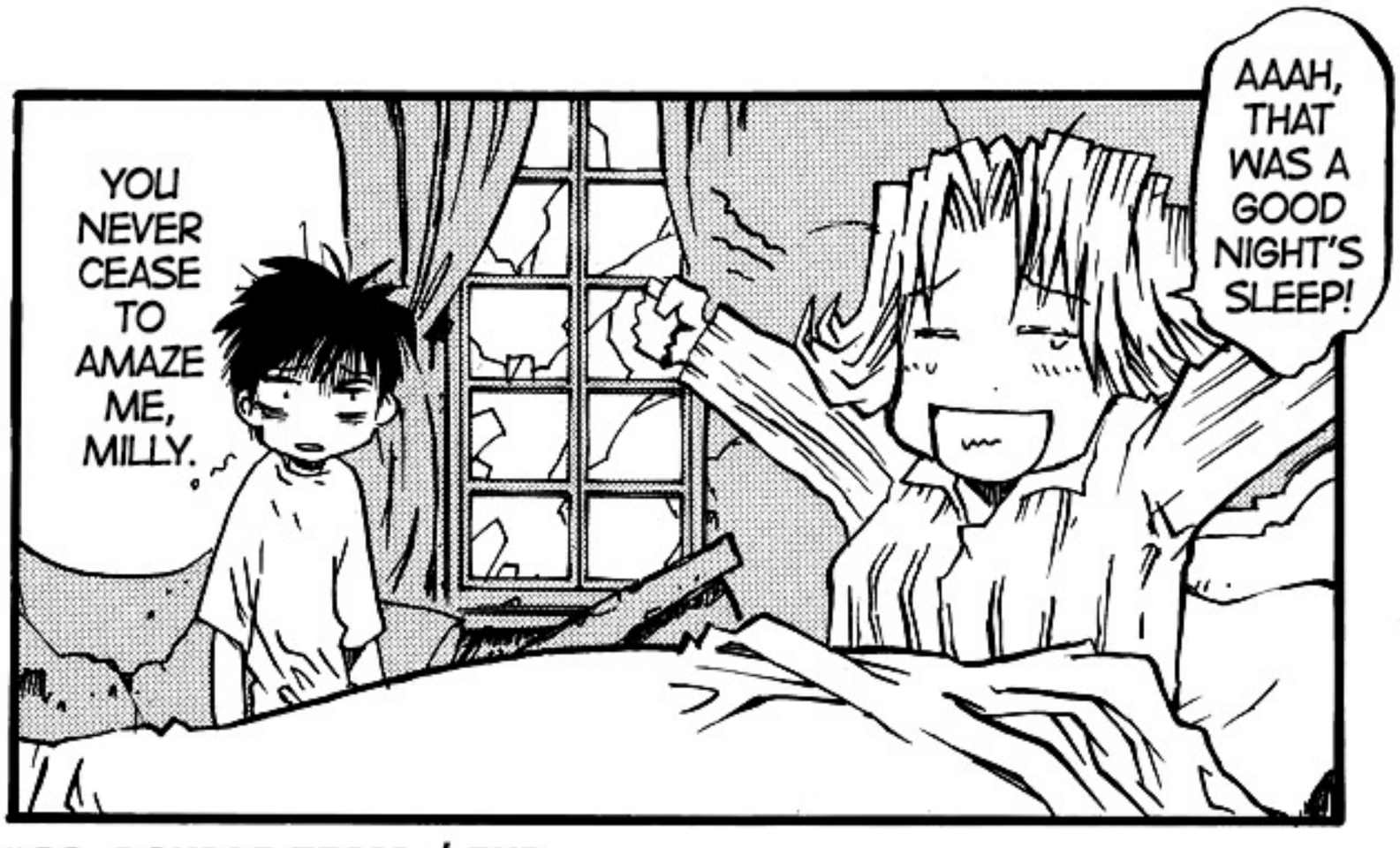
YER UNDER-ESTI-MATIN' HIM...
... NICHO-LAS...


?
MAN...
EVERYTHIN'S DIFFERENT...
...WHEN I'M BACK TO BACK WITH HIM.





WE RESCUED THEM TWICE NOW! MURDOCK'S LOOKIN' REAL DEPRESSED.
OH, GIVE THEM A BREAK.
MAYBE WE CAN GET AT LEAST ONE FREE MEAL OUTTA THIS.



#02. DOUBLE TEAM / END

TRIGUN MAXIMUM

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

A PUNISHMENT FOR INJURING MY MASTER'S SACRED BODY.

THE ORIGINAL IDEA WAS SIMPLY TO TORTURE HIM AND EVENTUALLY KILL HIM.

IT WAS INTENDED TO BE A GAME.

BUT...

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME ANYONE EVER SPOKE TO ME LIKE THAT.

...SOME-TING WENT HORRIBLY WRONG.

FROM NOW ON...

...I'M HUNTING YOU!

NO ONE HAD EVER SURVIVED THAT LONG, AFTER ALL..

THAT BEING STANDING BETWEEN MASTER KNIVES AND I...

WHO GAVE YOU THE AUTHORITY TO KILL HIM?

YOU WORTH-LESS HUMAN.

THE COIN CASE, A TOY I ADDED FOR SPORT, SUDDENLY GAINED A NEW MEANING.

IF HE GATHERS ALL THE COINS...

MAYBE IT WAS FATE ALL ALONG.

THEN...

#03. CROSS X ASSASSINS

HONESTLY...

...I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE.

THE GUNG-HO GUNS WERE ORIGINALLY THE ARMY OF MASTER KNIVES.

TO USE THEM...

THAT LOOK OF YOURS TELLS ME THAT YOU THINK ***YOU ALONE*** ARE ENOUGH TO SERVE HIM...

...FOR YOUR OWN SELF-SATISFYING PURSUITS...

...BOTH IN BODY ***AND*** SOUL.

THAT'S ALL THE PROOF WE NEED.

...
...
I CAN'T DENY IT, THOUGH.

YOU ARE THE *ONLY ONE* WHO HAS NOT BEEN ASSIGNED A NUMBER.

I *NEED* AN OUTLET SOMEWHERE, OTHERWISE I MIGHT JUST KILL YOU.

OH, OOPSIE!

HE NEEDS SOMEONE MORE OVER-WHELMING.

ALL THE OBSTACLES STANDING IN HIS WAY DURING THIS FATEFUL STRUGGLE...

...ARE *UTTERLY* INSUFFI-CIENT.

YOU, CRIMSON NAIL...

EVERY-THING ELSE ON THIS PLANET IS ***DUST*** IN COMPARISON TO THE ***PURITY*** OF MY DEVOTION.

...THEY ***ANGER*** ME...

...TO THE POINT OF ***MADNESS!***

SINCE YOU'RE DANGLING UP THERE, ***I'M*** THE ONE WHO HAS TO GO MEET THEM.

...WHAT ARE THE NAMES OF THOSE HOMICIDAL MANIACS WHO ARE GETTING THE LAST TWO COINS?

UGH! FINE! I GET IT!

NOW TELL ME...

DOUBLE FANG

AND TRIP OF DEATH.

THE ***EYE OF MICHAEL*** ARE SENDING TWO OF THEIR PEOPLE.

WOW!

SO IT REALLY *DOES* EXIST.

WHAT'S THIS?

...MON

THAT'S GOT TO BE IT.

THE THREE TOWERS...

A FALLEN SHIP REACHING TOWARDS THE SKY LIKE A CASTLE...

TURN BACK!

...WE WILL *NOT* LET YOU PASS.

AS YOU CAN SEE...

OF COURSE NOT.

WE ARE DISCIPLES WHO HAVE SHED OUR HUMANITY TO FOLLOW *HIM*.

HE DOES NOT YET ACKNOW-LEDGE OUR EXISTENCE BUT...

WHAT'S UP, GRAMPS?

YOU THE GATE-KEEPER?

...WE LIVE HERE IN HOPE THAT WE MIGHT SOMEHOW BE OF USE TO *HIM*.

HEH!

I BET THE SAD TRUTH IS...

PRETTY PATHE-TIC.

SOUNDS LIKE THE WORDS OF A WEAKLING.

UNH

...YOU JUST CAN'T STAND ANYONE ELSE MEETING HIM, RIGHT?

I'LL SHOW YOU.
SO, GIVE ME ALL YOU GOT.
I'VE GOT QUITE THE RESUME.
THEY'RE LATER THEN USUAL.
THE EYE OF MICHAEL, HUH?

...BUT *THREE* POSITIONS WITHIN THE GUNG-HO GUNS.

THEY'RE A SPECIAL CASE. THEY DO NOT *JUST* HOLD A SINGLE POSITION...

PROBABLY A CHANGE IN LEADERSHIP.

IT WOULD SEEM THERE HAS BEEN SOME CONFLICT WITHIN THE ORGANIZA-TION.

AS THEY SEE PLANTS AS MESSENGERS OF GOD, THEY HAVE ALWAYS PROVIDED MASTER KNIVES WITH *TOP-OF-THE-LINE* CONTRACT KILLERS.

THE ORGANIZATION WAS FOUNDED BY ONE OF THE LEADERS IN THE CHURCH OF PLANT WORSHIPERS.

THE TWO ON THEIR WAY HERE...

...ARE SAID TO BE BEST IN THE WORLD.

...

PHEW, WHAT A SPEC-TACLE.

NOTHING LIKE KILLING WITHOUT HOLDING BACK.

THERE'S NO LOSING THE SMELL OF BLOOD.

IF WE WERE IN TOWN, PEOPLE WOULD PROBABLY FAINT FROM THE ODOR.

WHAT A PLACE.

IT'S *OOZING* WITH EVIL.

ドド

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ドド

AH.

NOTH-ING.

...?

THOSE GUYS OUTSIDE WERE NOTHING COMPARED TO THE ONES WHO LIVE IN HERE.

SO, WHO KNOWS WHAT MIGHT HAP-

YEAH, JOE, I KNOW.

"FOCUS ON WHAT'S AHEAD OF US, OGRE"?

...
...

MAYBE THERE WERE SURVI-VORS?

I JUST GOT THIS FEELING LIKE SOMEONE WAS WATCHING US.

-PEN.

HUH?

THIS...

THIS COULD ONLY BE DOUBLE-

HE WEIGHS OVER THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUNDS!

HE'S *JOE TOOTH!*

HOW COULD THEY GET HIM ON A SPEEDING BIKE?

AN ENEMY?!

NO WAY!

OGRE!

LOOKS LIKE I DON'T NEED TO GO MEET THEM...

...AFTER ALL.

AH, YOU ARE FINALLY HERE.

ズ
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DOUBLE FANG, TRIP OF DEATH.

SNAP

CRACK

I APOLOGIZE FOR OUR LATE ARRIVAL,

MASTER LEGATO.

HARDLY WORTHY OF A DISPLAY OF OUR ABILITY...

...BUT DOUBLE FANG TOOK CARE OF THEM.

WE HAVE HAD SO MANY VISITORS TODAY.

I HADN'T HEARD YOU'D BE BRINGING AN ENTOURAGE.

IT SEEMS A FEW RATS CREPT IN WITH YOU.

I WAS PRESUMP-TUOUS.

IN-DEED.

FORGIVE ME.

IS THIS TO YOUR LIKING?

NOW...

...I MUST THANK YOU FOR COMING SUCH A GREAT DISTANCE.

BUT UNWORTHY DISCIPLES CAN NOT BE TOLERATED.

A HALF-HEARTED ATTEMPT LIKE THIS...

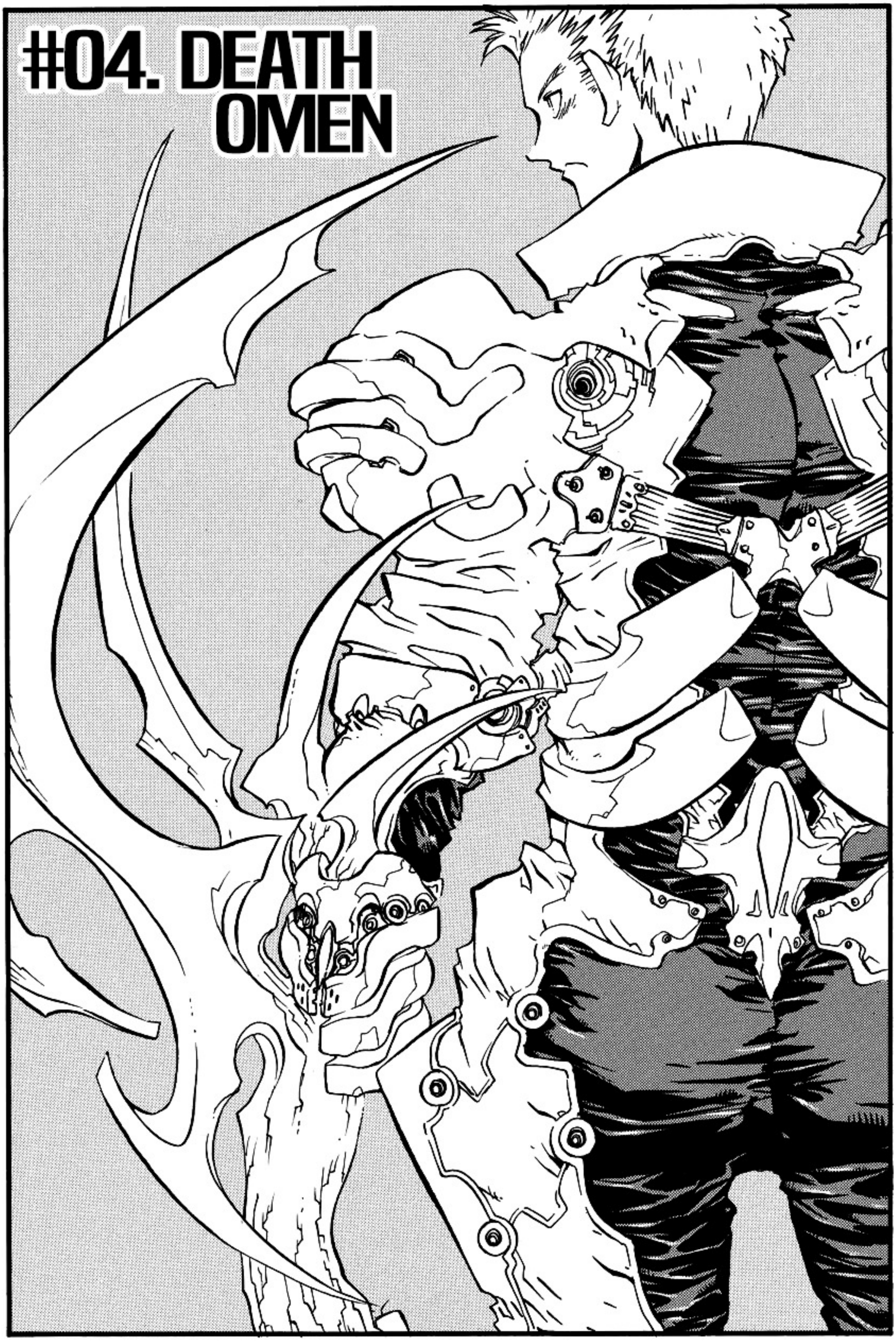
...USUALLY LEADS TO TERRIBLE RESULTS.

YOU TWO ARE THE LAST PIECES OF THE PUZZLE.

TAKE THESE AND ***SEIZE*** YOUR ***DESTINY.***

#03. CROSS X ASSASSINS / END

#04. DEATH OMEN



WE USE INGREDIENTS AS CLOSE TO THE ORIGINAL AS POSSIBLE.

WELL? DOESN'T THAT SMELL GOOD? THAT'S THE VERY FRESHEST TEA.

THAT'S WHY I SUGGEST THIS POWDER...

IT'S ALWAYS A CONCERN.

CHICKEN! BEEF! PORK! YOU WANT IT, WE'VE GOT IT!

RIGHT HERE! FRESH MEAT! JUST IN TODAY!

IT'S FLAMMABLE, SO BE CAREFUL.

NAH, JUST HANDLE IT THE SAME WAY YOU WOULD GASOLINE.

MY, THAT IS GOOD. YOU DON'T SKIMP ON THE SUGAR.

IT'S REALLY FANTASTIC, MADAM.

IT MUST BE LIKE DROWNING IN A SEA OF MAG-GOTS...

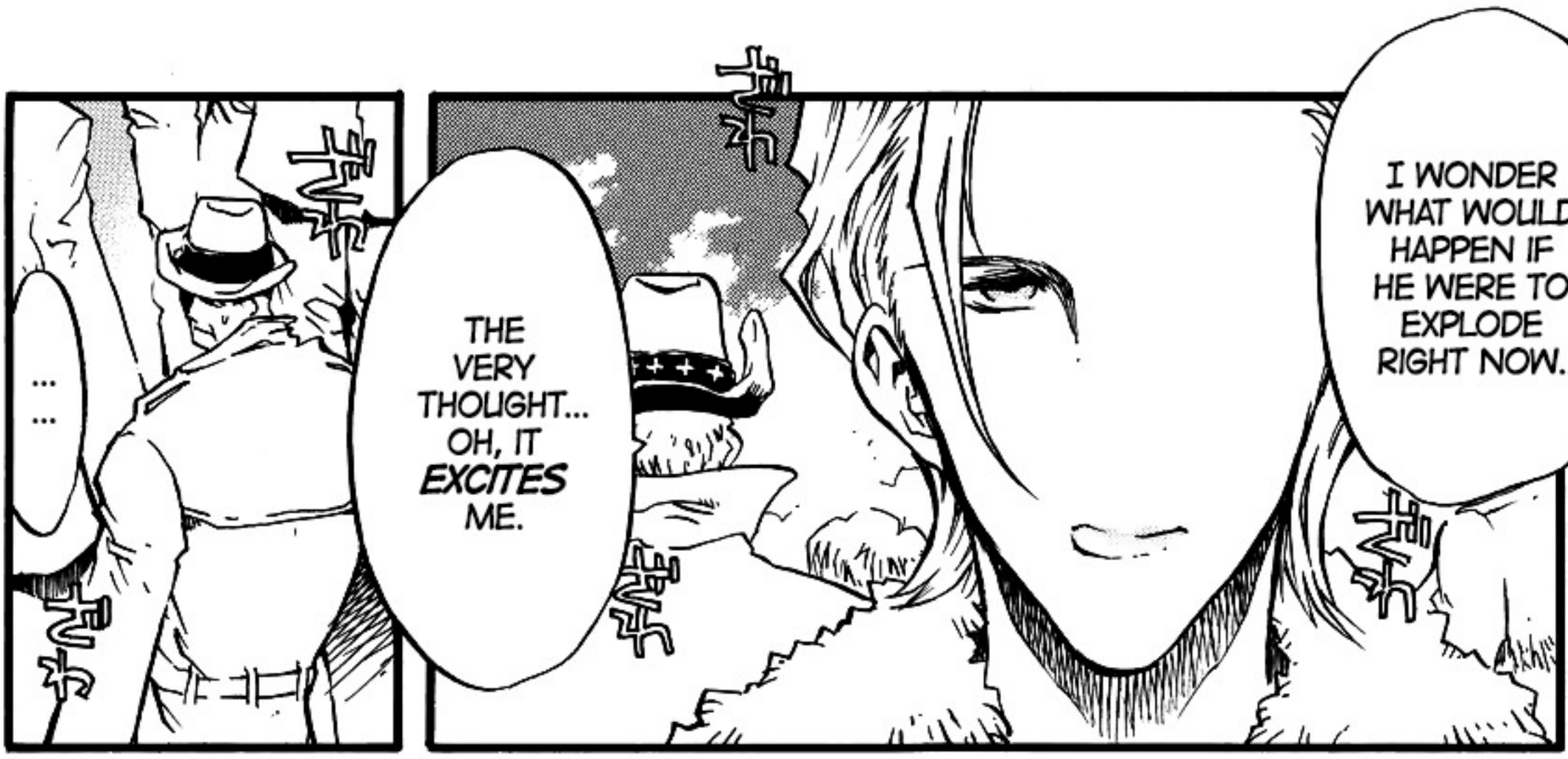
...TO *HIM.*

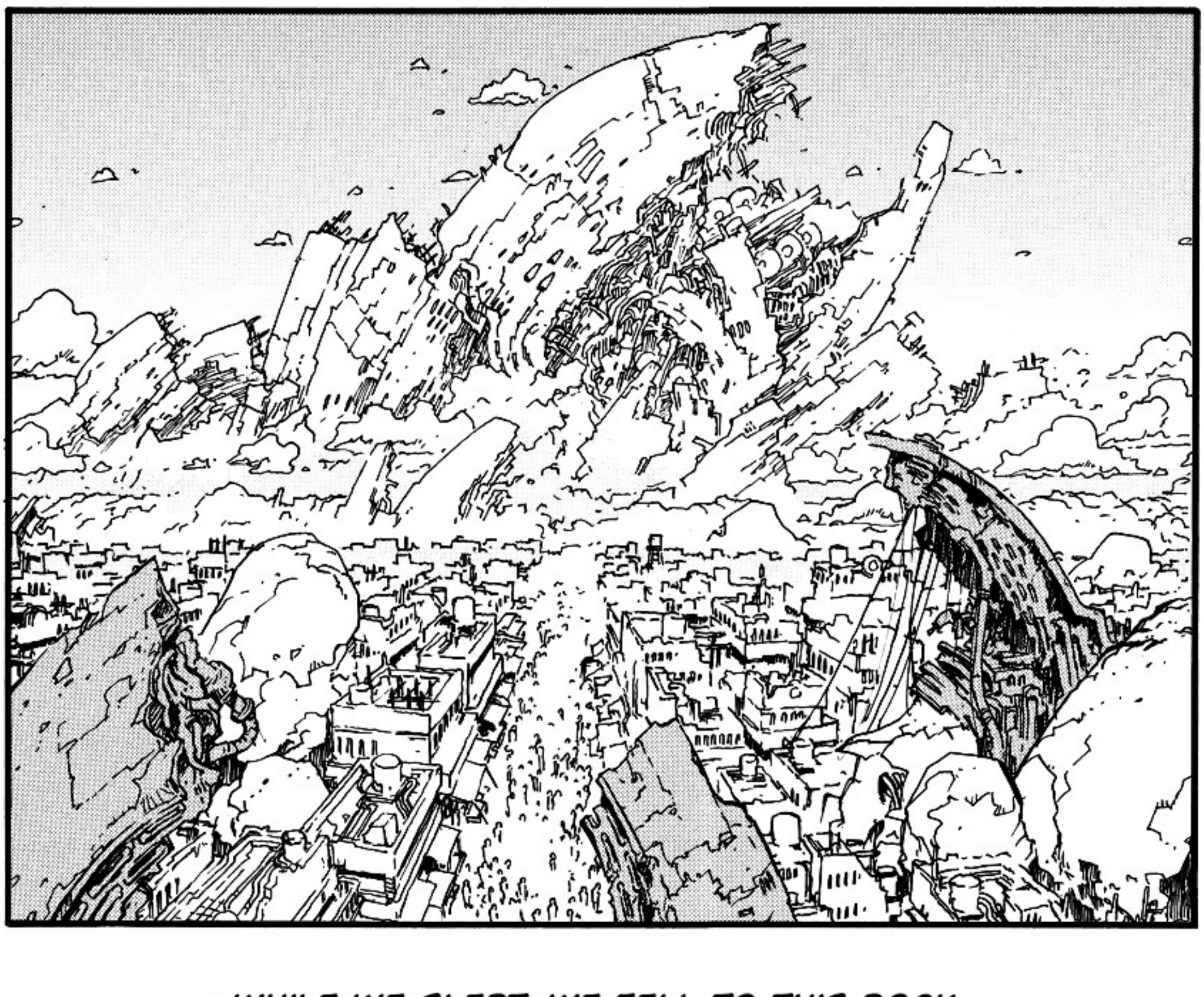
NO, NO...

AN ATOM BOMB WOULDN'T HOLD A GRUDGE AGAINST THE ENTIRE HUMAN SPECIES.

THIS IS BAD FOR MY HEART.

IT'S LIKE WALKING THROUGH TOWN WITH AN ATOM BOMB...





WHILE WE SLEPT, WE FELL TO THIS ROCK.
IN ORDER TO KEEP ON LIVING,
WE COULD DO NOTHING BUT
DEPLETE THE SCARCE RESOURCES OF THIS
DESOLATE WASTELAND.

AND THEN, HE APPEARED BEFORE ME...

...ON A QUIET, MOONLIT NIGHT.

HEY, SOME-BODY, COME HERE-!

!!

WHO'S THERE?

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I RECOG-NIZED HIM.

YOU'RE AL-RIGHT!

IT'S YOU!

?!

HE HAD SUR-VIVED THE BIG FALL!

THAT BOY!

IT SEEMS YOU'VE USED YOUR PLANT EXPERTISE TO MAKE A NICE LIVING FOR YOUR-SELF.

HOW LOVELY!

I'VE FINALLY FOUND YOU *COUNT REVENANT VASQUEZ!*

OR...

...SHOULD I SAY... *CREWMAN WILLIAM CONRAD!*

I REQUIRE YOUR BRAIN.

...STARTING *TODAY,* YOU'RE GOING TO THROW THIS ALL AWAY.

HOW-EVER...

IS THIS REALLY THE SAME KNIVES?

THAT LOOK IN HIS EYES...

THIS WAS THE CENTRAL REACTOR OF A PLANT SHIP.

NOW IT'S THE LIFELINE FOR THESE PEOPLE.

IS THIS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE SEEN SO MANY OF THEM TO-GETHER?

HER PULSE IS GROWING WEAKER.

QUICKLY.

FOLLOW ME.

BUT I MUST CONFESS, MORE THAN ANYTHING, I FELT A CURIOSITY TOWARDS THIS AUTONOMOUS PLANT, AND IT DROVE ME.

I ALSO FELT... SOMETHING LIKE AN INSISTENT OBLIGATION.

I FELT AN INDESCRIB-ABLE FEAR.

CLINK

THE POWER TO CHANGE THE WORLD...

...WITH A CONSCIOUSNESS AND A WILL OF ITS OWN.

BUT...

IT WAS LIKE I WAS DREAM-ING.

...THAT QUICKLY LED TO CATASTROPHE.

THIS IS IT.

I'VE HELPED A MONSTER.

KNIVES!

THERE'S NO DOUBT THAT THE PLAGUE OF DISAPPEARANCES ALL OVER THE PLANET WERE RELATED TO THAT POWER.

SHE'S BREATHING HER LAST BREATHS.

TO KNIVES, THIS MUST LOOK LIKE NOTHING MORE THAN CRUEL EXPLOITATION.

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA!

IF YOU DON'T...

YOU NEED TO LEAVE *RIGHT NOW!*

WHO LET YOU IN HERE?!

CAN YOU HELP HER, DOCTOR?

THERE'S SEVERE TISSUE DAMAGE. IT WILL BE DIFFICULT.

BE QUIET.

YOU'RE MAKING HER SUFFER-ING WORSE.

MY LEGS... I CAN'T MOVE MY LEGS!

HUH?!

NEITHER CAN YOU.

WE *CAN'T* SURVIVE WITHOUT THE POWER OF HER KIND.

BUT YOU HAVE TO THINK SERIOUSLY ABOUT THIS.

WHEN YOU SEE THEIR INNER FORMS... IT SEEMS *HOLY.*

TRUST ME, I UNDER-STAND HOW YOU FEEL.

OH, I GET IT. YOU'RE ONE OF *THOSE* PEOPLE.

YOU'RE WITH THE PLANT-WORSHIP-PING CULT, AREN'T YOU?

IT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU WANT TO STICK AROUND FOR.

THEY'RE PUTTING HER THROUGH HER *LAST RUN.*

?

ANYWAY, YOU'D BEST GET GOING.

THE PLANT IS GOING TO BE RETIRED.

SO WE'LL TRY AND USE AS MUCH ENERGY FROM HER AS POSSIBLE BEFORE SHE RUNS DRY.

THIS LAST RUN?

WHAT EXACTLY IS THAT?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DOCTOR? YOU SEEM NERVOUS.

LET'S GO, KNIVES!

I'M BEGGING YOU, PLEASE, *LET'S LEAVE!*

...!

GAH!

?!

IT'S START-ING!

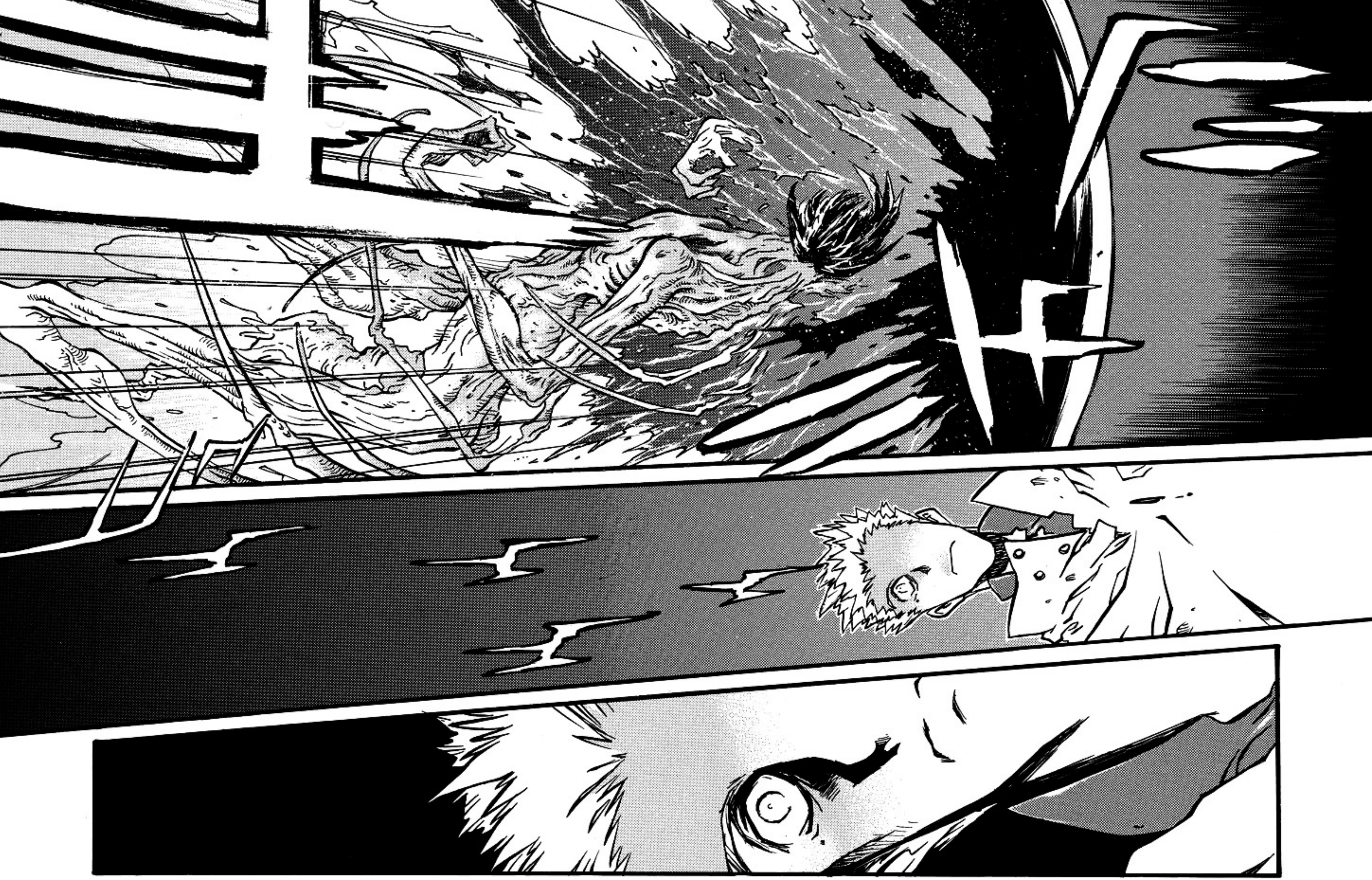
DAMN-IT!

THE LAST RUN.

...FOR ONE FINAL, ENORMOUS SURGE.

...THEY DELIBERATELY GO OUT OF CONTROL...

WHEN PLANTS REACH THEIR FINAL STAGE AND THEY'VE RUN OUT OF ENERGY...

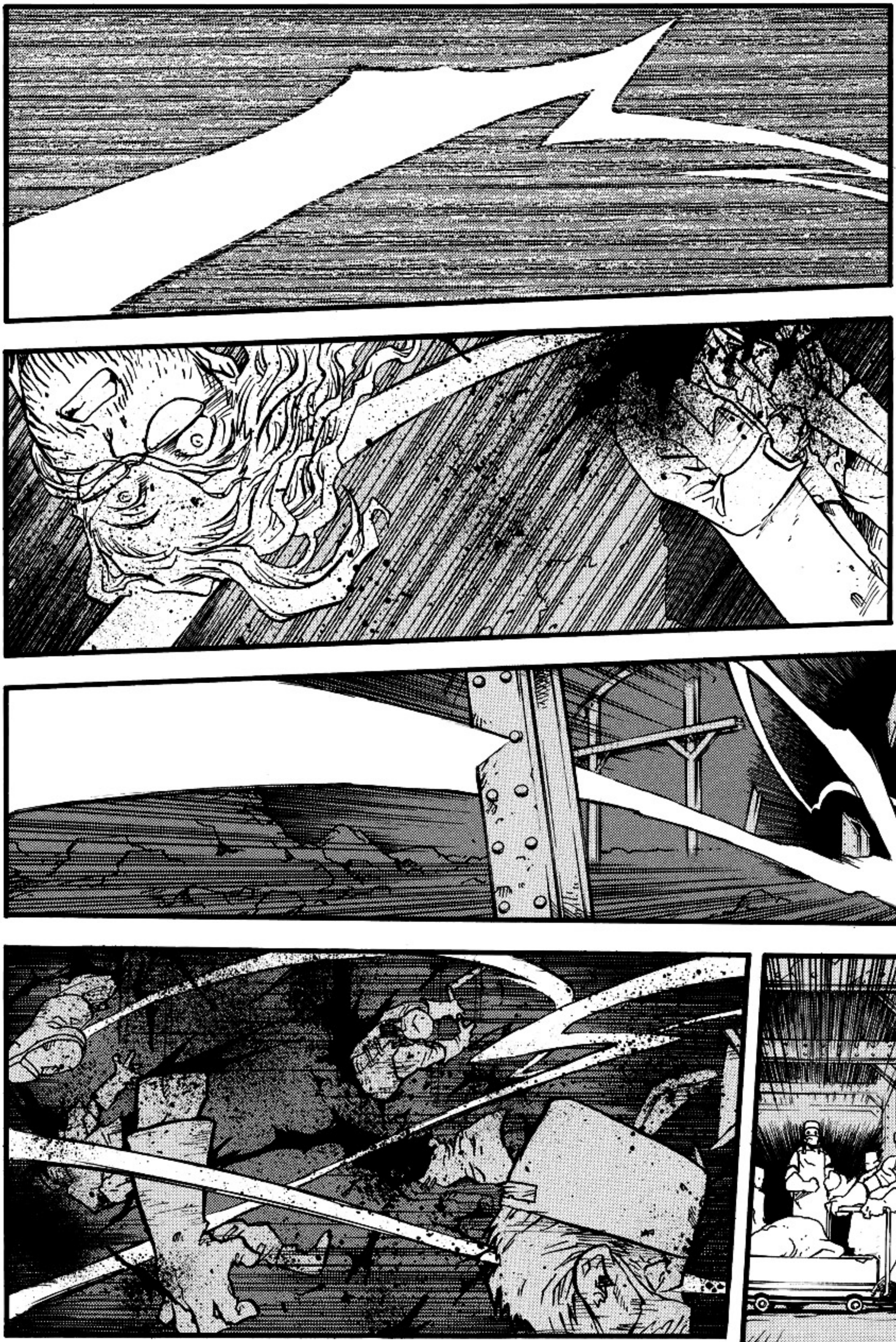


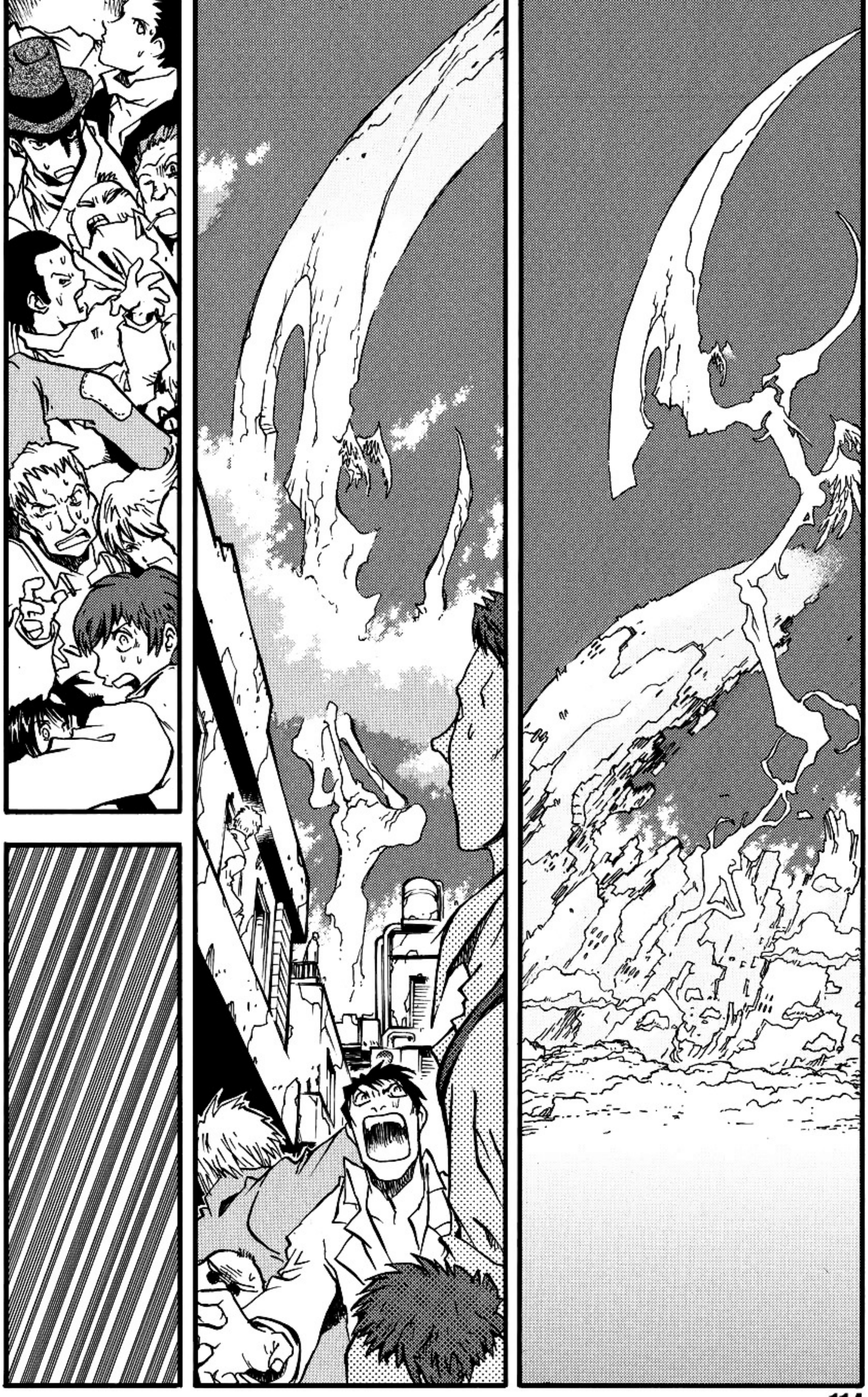
KNIVES...

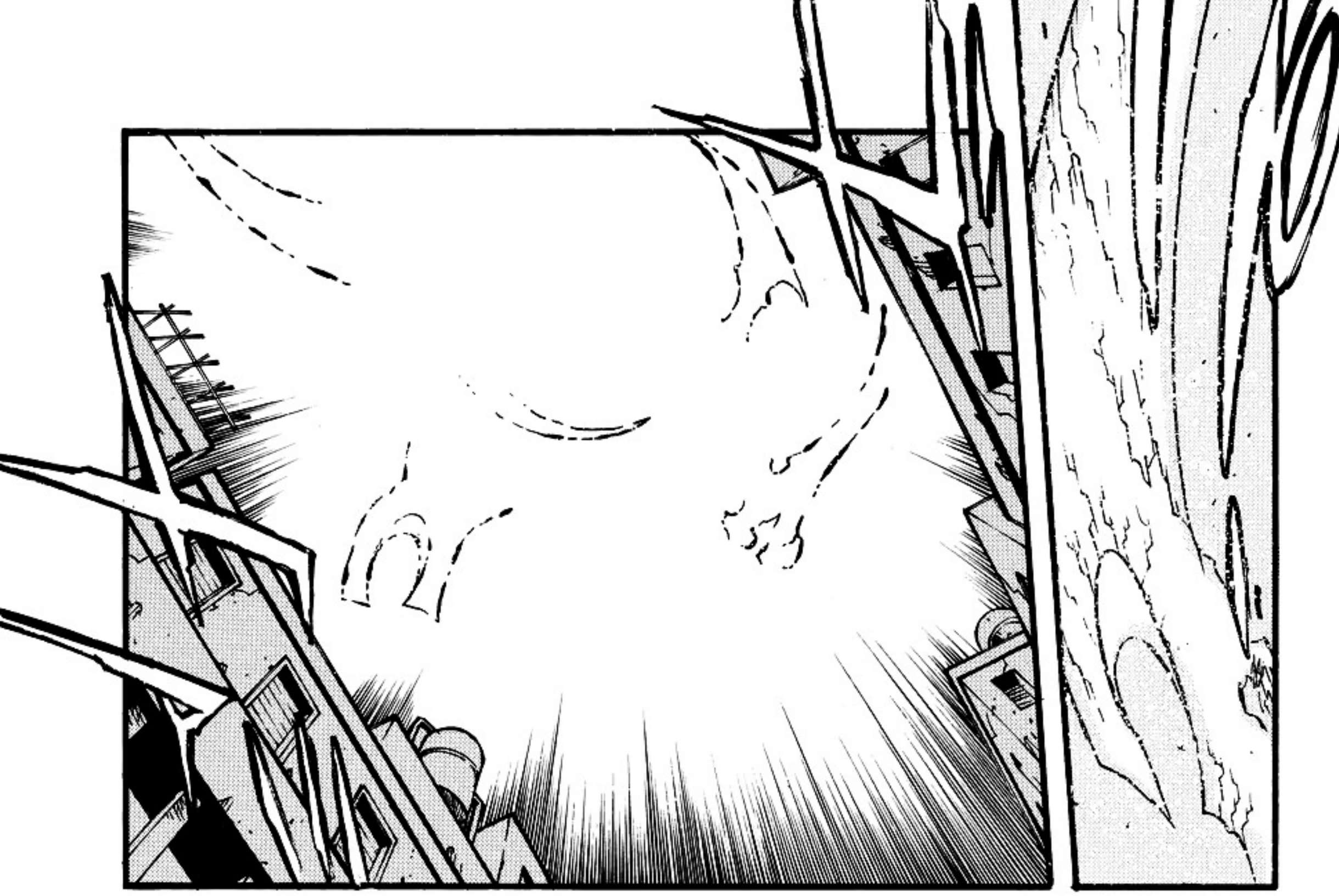
KNI...

PLEASE... FORGIVE US...

...HUMANS.

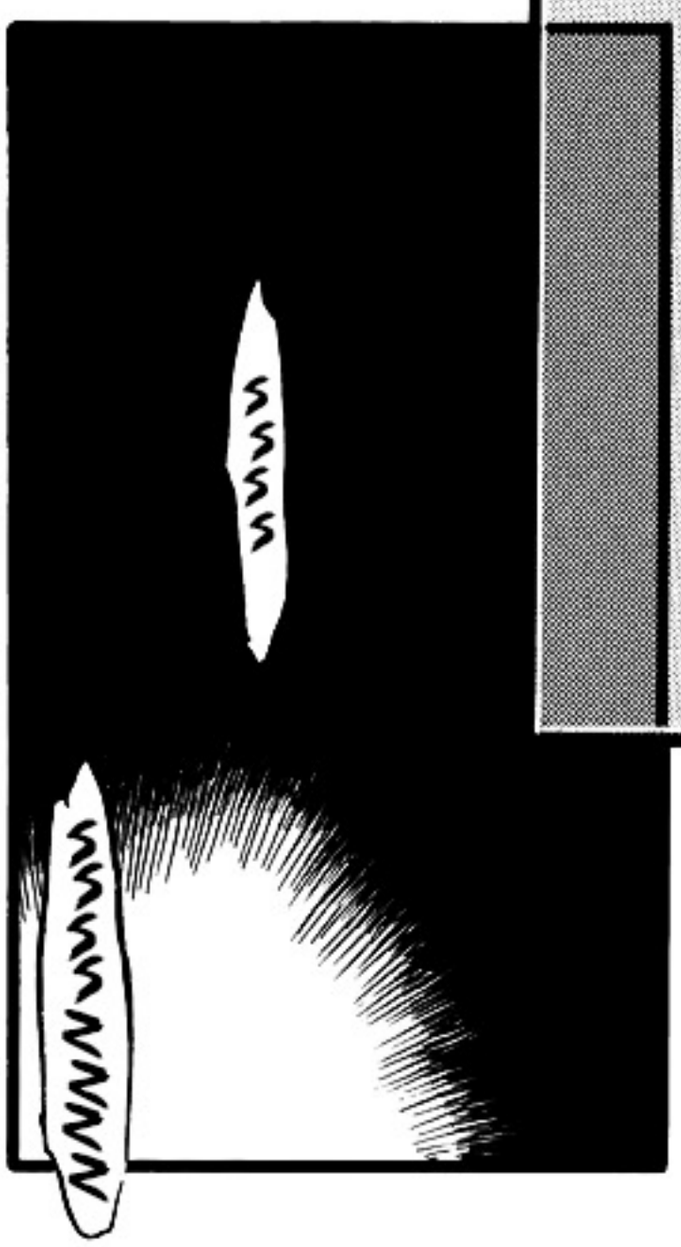






SO,
IT HAS
FINALLY
BEGUN...

NNNNNNNN
NNNNNNNN


NNNN
NNNNNNNN

NNNN

IN OTHER WORDS...

YOU WILL DIE.

IF YOU CONTINUE TO USE THIS POWER, ALL OF YOUR HAIR WILL EVENTUALLY TURN BLACK...

...AND YOUR BODY WILL COMPLETELY DETERIORATE.

IF I HADN'T, I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STOP YOU, NOW WOULD I?

IT WAS THE *ONLY* OPTION FOR A *MERE* HUMAN LIKE ME.

YOU CALCU-LATED THIS...

DAMN YOU...

...CONRAD!

ELENDIRA!

...

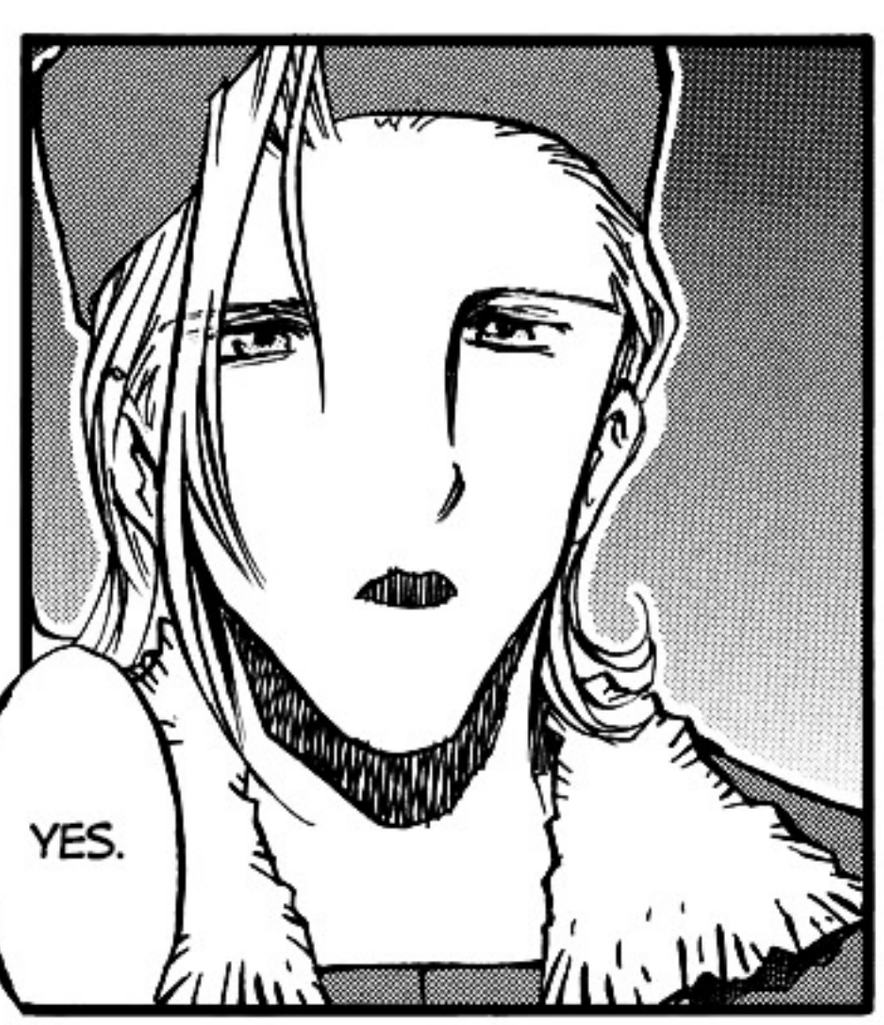
...

IF YOU KEEP ABUSING THAT POWER OF YOURS, YOU WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO LIVE LIKE A NORMAL PERSON.

WHY NOT JUST END THIS *CRUSADE* ALREADY?

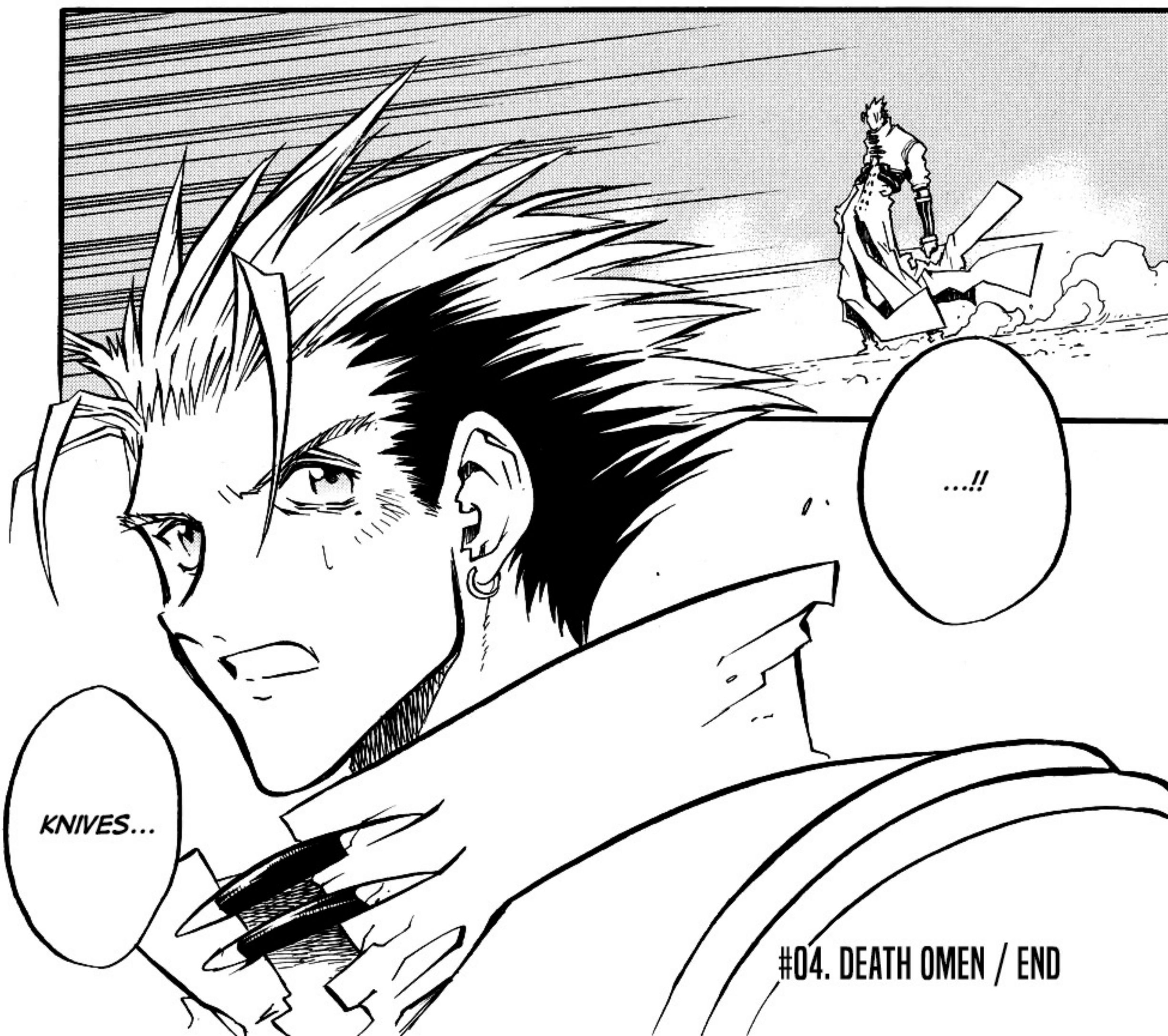
I'LL STAY WITH YOU.

TELL ME...


YES.

VASH...
...HAS HIS HAIR BEGUN TURNING BLACK?

AAA
AA
AAA
AAAA!!
A-
AH-
HAH-



#04. DEATH OMEN / END

#05. COLORLESS EXPRESSION

...BUT TO YOU, HE'S THE *MONSTER* WHO KILLED YOUR SON AND GRAND-CHILD.

THE GOVERN-MENT USES WORDS LIKE "ACT OF GOD"...

I TOTALLY UNDER-STAND, MA'AM.

JULY LOST!!

DISAS

JULY CITY

I'LL BRING YOU HIS HEAD TO BE THE CENTER-PIECE OF YOUR PARTY TONIGHT.

JUST YOU WAIT.

HIGH GRASS SALOON

THOSE *AREN'T* THE COLORS I WANTED!

AWWWW!

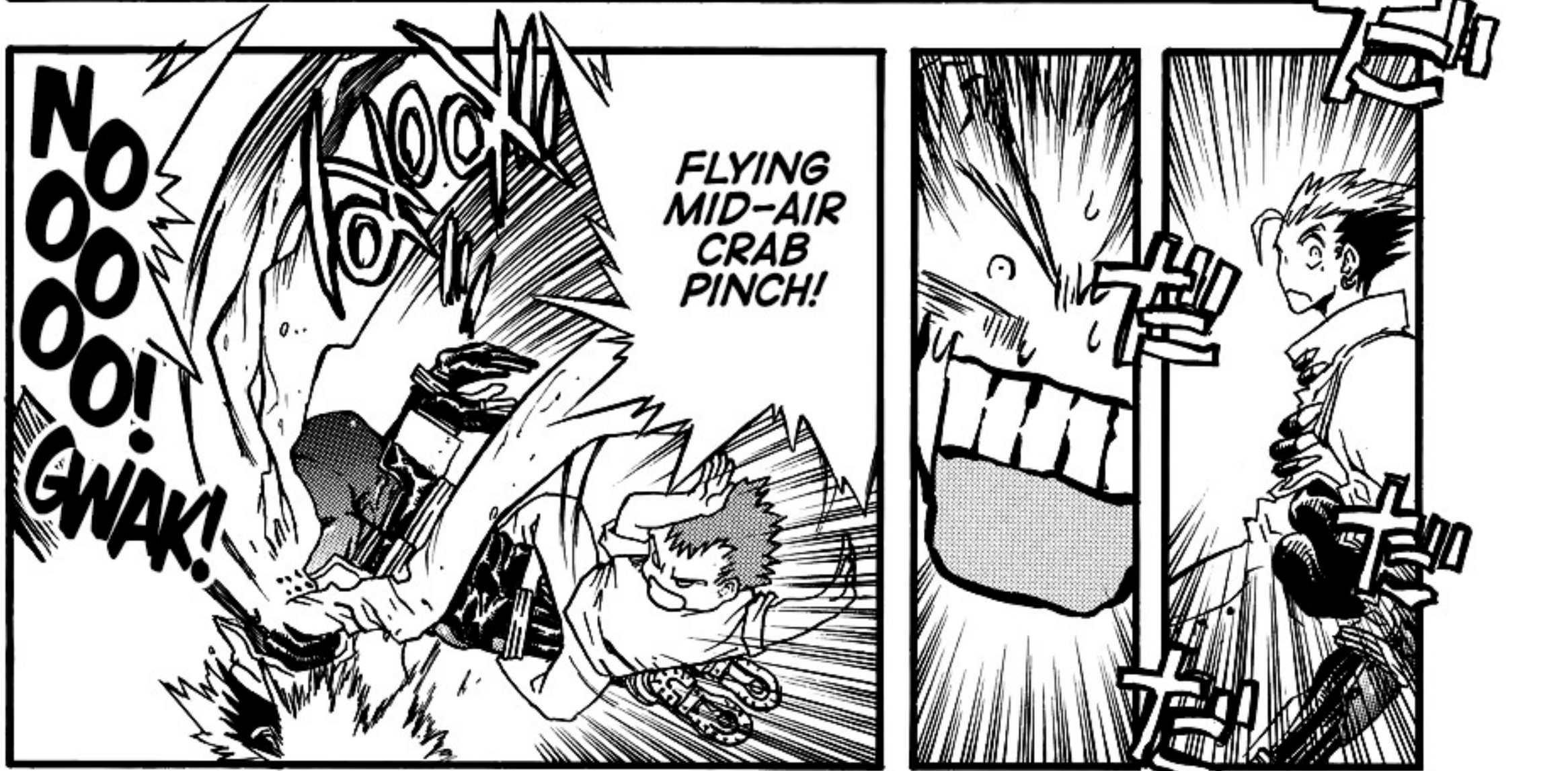
WHY...

WHEN YOU MIX TOO MANY COLORS TOGETHER, THEY SMEAR AND TURN INTO NO COLOR AT ALL.

HMPH, IT'S ALL GREY...

WHICH COLORS DID YOU MIX?

RED AND BLUE AND ORANGE AND...


NOOOOO!
GWAK!
FLYING MID-AIR CRAB PINCH!

MILLY.

I SAW HIM LOOK AROUND THE SHOPS OVER THERE, AND THEN GO INTO THE CHURCH ACROSS THE STREET.
HAVE YOU SEEN MR. VASH?
MY, IT MUST BE NICE TO HAVE SUCH AN EASY JOB.
ART LESSONS, FIRST THING IN THE MORN-ING?
MA'AM!
AH!

I THOUGHT IT WAS STRANGE TOO.

THE CHURCH?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY...

MA'AM?

I FEEL, LATELY, MILLY, THAT MR. VASH HAS BEEN...

...
...

HAS HE BEEN ACTING DIFFER-ENTLY?

...
...

HMM...

HE'S STILL SMILING LIKE HE ALWAYS IS.

KIDS STILL TACKLE HIM AS THEY ALWAYS DO.

NO...

I DON'T THINK SO.

"FORGIVE THEM, FATHER...

"...THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO."

"ALL MEN HAVE SINNED.

...BEFORE OUR HOLY FATHER, GOD.

ON THE DISTANT EARTH...

THOSE WERE HIS WORDS.

...THE SON OF MAN BORE THE BURDEN OF OUR SINS...

...THEN SURELY OUR HOLY FATHER WILL REPRIEVE YOU OF YOUR SINS.

IF YOU GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES, CONFESS AND TRULY REPENT.

ASK FOR HIS FORGIVE-NESS...

IT'S IMPOS-SIBLE...

HOW CAN THERE BE ANY RELEASE FROM THIS BURDEN?

NO ONE CAN FORGIVE ME.

MY SINS CANNOT BE UNDONE.

I CAN'T EVEN FORGIVE MYSELF...

DON'T BE SO COLD, MR. POPULAR.

THIS *GOOFY* LOOKING GUY? YOU MUST BE JOKING.

WHAT?

HEY!

THIS IS YOU, ISN'T IT?

YOU DON'T WANT YOUR BRAINS BLOWN OUT IN THE HOUSE OF GOD, DO YOU?

DOOM

YOU GOT HIM OUT WITHOUT A FIGHT!

HOLY SHIT! NICELY DONE!

I'M THE BOUNTY HUNTER, JUSTIN, BABY!

THANK YOU, BOYS!

BOUNTY HUNTER?!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!

THE CENTRAL SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT RESCINDED VASH'S WANTED STATUS A LONG TIME AGO-

SHUT UP!

THE BOUNTY ON HIM *AIN'T* FROM THE GOVERNMENT.

IT'S *PERSONAL!*

PLACED BY *MRS. HALI-BURTON!*

$$20. 000. 000, DEAD OR ALIVE!

TEN YEARS AGO, SHE LOST HER SON, DALIGHTER-IN-LAW, AND GRANDCHILD IN ONE FELL SWOOP!

HUH?

NO HARD FEELINGS, BABY!

OKAY?!

UNDER-STAND?!

THAT'S RIGHT. *IN JULY!*

?

AH...

THESE ARE SOME GREAT NOODLES.

THE BALANCE BETWEEN THE NOODLES AND THE TASTY BROTH IS-

WHAT?! THE HUMANOID TYPHOON?!

IN FRONT OF THE CHURCH, YEAH?

DON'T KNOW IF HE'S THE REAL DEAL OR NOT!

...

...

...LET'S GO CHECK IT OUT...

ALL RIGHT.

ALL RIGHT.

HEH HEH HEH

THAT WAS SOME NICE DODGING, BABY!

MA-AM...

THAT'S ...

...
...

YA GOTTA BE KIDDIN'...

BOOZE?

HIM? FIRST THING IN THE MOR-NIN'?

SLURP

...HEH HEH...

HA...

EASY ...?

...

...

THIS IS ALL EASY FOR YOU, AIN'T IT?

!!

THE GLOVES ARE REALLY COMIN' OFF THEN!

IT'S BETTER THAT WAY. BEATS CRYING OR GROVELING.

THAT'S FINE.

BSSSHH

THAT'S HOW IT LOOKS TO YOU...

I SEE.

WOOP

BSSSHH

BREEWOOP WOOOOP

BREEE

SSHH

...THE FOLLOW-ING...

...SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN.

-TO BRING YOU...

SSHH

WE INTER-RUPT THIS PRO-GRAM-

BUNCH SALOO

...THERE WAS A MASS MURDER.

...2:09PM LOCAL TIME IN TOWN OF NOLIVE...

AT 8:09AM THIS MORNING...

BREE

WHAT?

HUH?

IT MAY BE THE WORK OF AN ENTIRELY NEW GROUP OF BANDITS.

THE MUNICIPAL SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT HAS BEGUN AN INVES-TIGATION.

THE MANY VICTIMS WERE CUT WITH A SHARP BLADE.

ALSO...

SURVIVING RESIDENTS CLAIM TO HAVE WITNESSED...

HEY!

NEEDLE-NOGGIN!

THE AREA HAS FALLEN INTO A STATE OF PANIC.

STAY TUNED FOR FURTHER REPORTS.

...AN ENORMOUS SCYTHE RISING FROM THE LOCAL SHIP.

PLAY-TIME'S OVER, BOYS!

COME ON!

THERE YOU ARE!

HEY! HEY, YOU! STOP!

SHUT UP!

SHIT!

WE'RE SKIPPIN' TOWN IN FIVE!

HE'S GOT FRIENDS!

LET'S GO!

JUST BLOW THEM FULL OF LEAD! YEAH, BABY!

FFFFFF
FFFFFF

YOU AND YER DAMNED *NEEDLE-NOGGIN-ISMS!*

EVEN AT A TIME LIKE THIS...!

SHIT!

GOD-DAMN-IT!

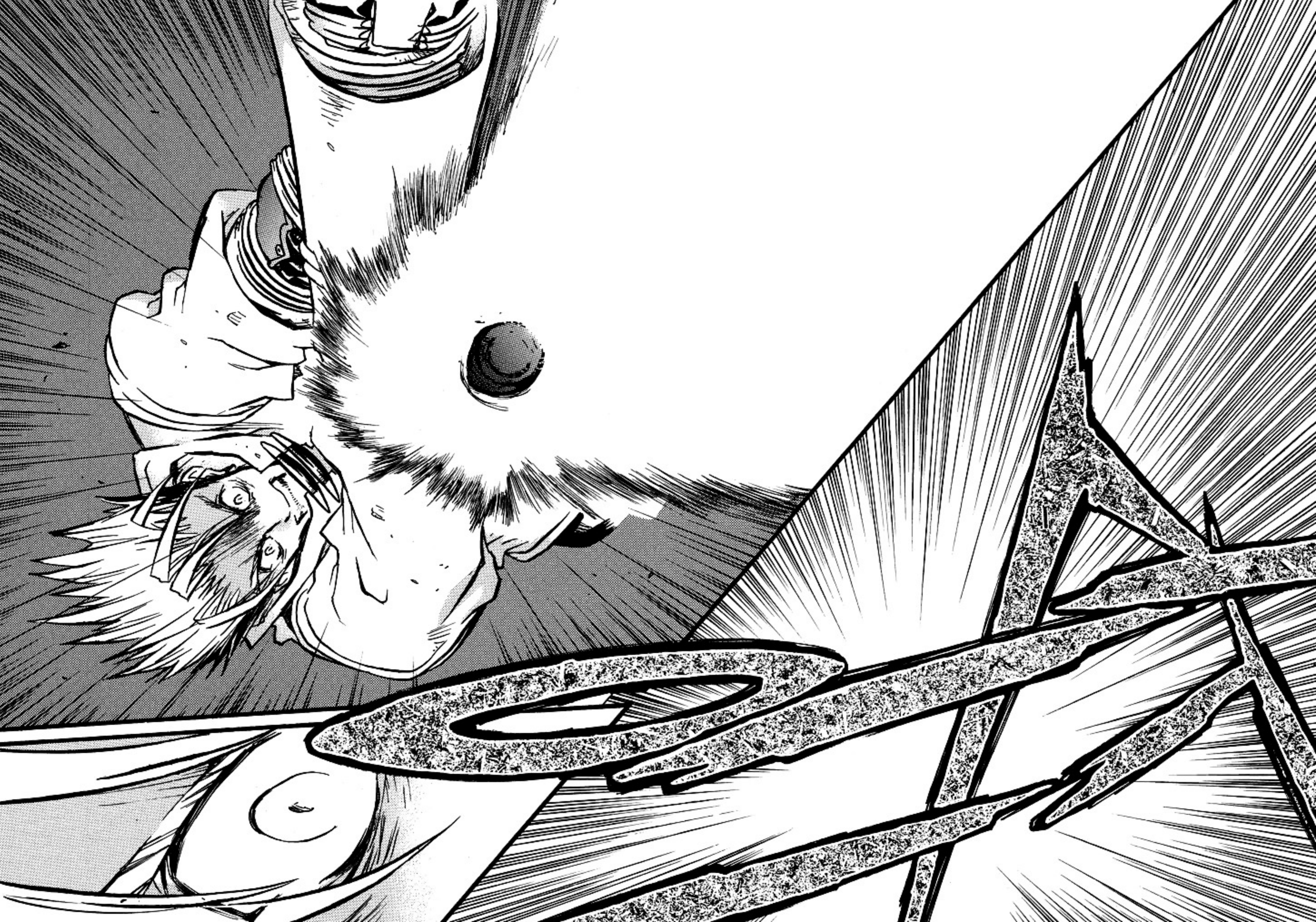
TRYING TO SNEAK AWAY, HUH?!

REAL *STUPID!*

GUH!

HRK!

GAAHH!



MA'AM!

WHAT'S WRONG, MERYL?! HANG ON!

EE...

EE IIA AA AA AA Ai...

SHUDDER

RATTLE

RATTLE

HE REALLY *DOES* HAVE THE POWER OF THE *DEVIL*.

HE'S A MON-STER...

DID YOU SEE THAT?

ｶﾁｬ..

SH-

SHIT!

ｶﾁｬ ｶﾁｬ ｶﾁｬ ｶﾁｬ ｶﾁｬ ｶﾁｬ ｶﾁｬ ｶﾁｬ

ARE WE JUST GONNA LET HIM GO?

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING.

HOW TERRIBLE!

THIS IS BAD...

THE LEGENDARY CALAMITIES WERE ALL HIS WORK.

HE'S RESPON-SIBLE!

JULY, JUNEORA, FIFTH MOON...

!

ONLY PEOPLE BELONG HERE!

LEAVE AND BEGONE, DEVIL!

OH NO. NO NO NO.

EEK!

AH!

WE WERE *ALREADY* LEAVIN', ASSHOLES!

WOULD YA KNOCK IT OFF?!

GAH—!

WOLF-WOOD, LET'S JUST GO.

OW!

VASH!

...!

HOW CAN YOU *KEEP SMILING* LIKE THAT?!

IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS...

HOW...

I DON'T UNDER-STAND!

WHAT'S GOING ON?!

...

...

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

D.

I DON'T KNOW ANYMORE...

WHEN YOU MIX TOO MANY COLORS TOGETHER...

...THEY SMEAR AND TURN INTO NO COLOR AT ALL.

MERYL...

THANK YOU.

AND I'M SORRY.

SO LONG...

...GIRLS!

I'M SORRY.

STOP IT!

GET OFF, YA BRAT!

VASH ISN'T LIKE THAT!

THE DULL, COLORLESS FEELING THAT SETTLES DEEP INTO EVERY EMOTION...

...WAS HIS WAY OF PAINTING A BRIGHTER COLOR OVER IT.

THAT PAINED, HOPELESS SMILE...

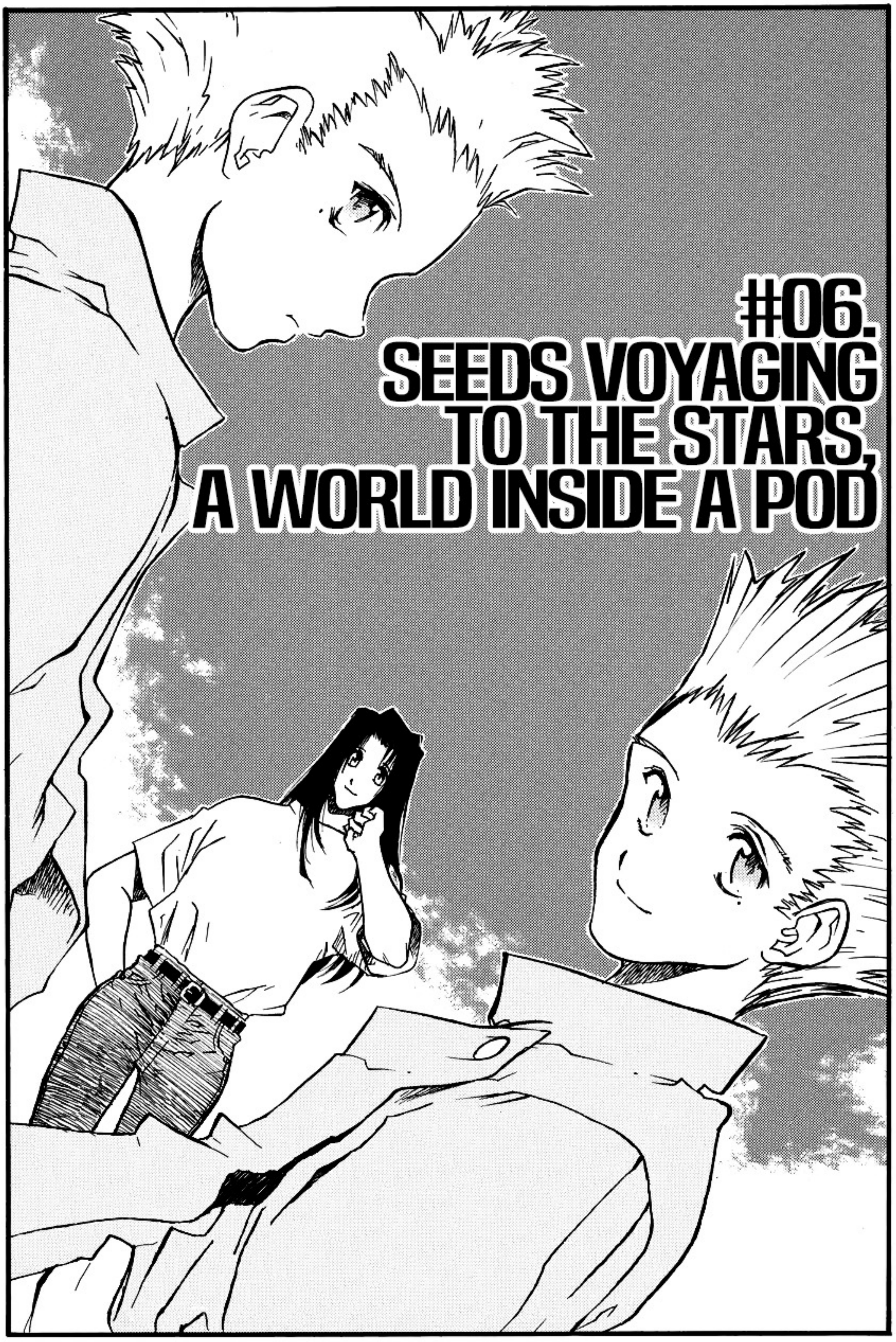
I FINALLY UNDER-STOOD.

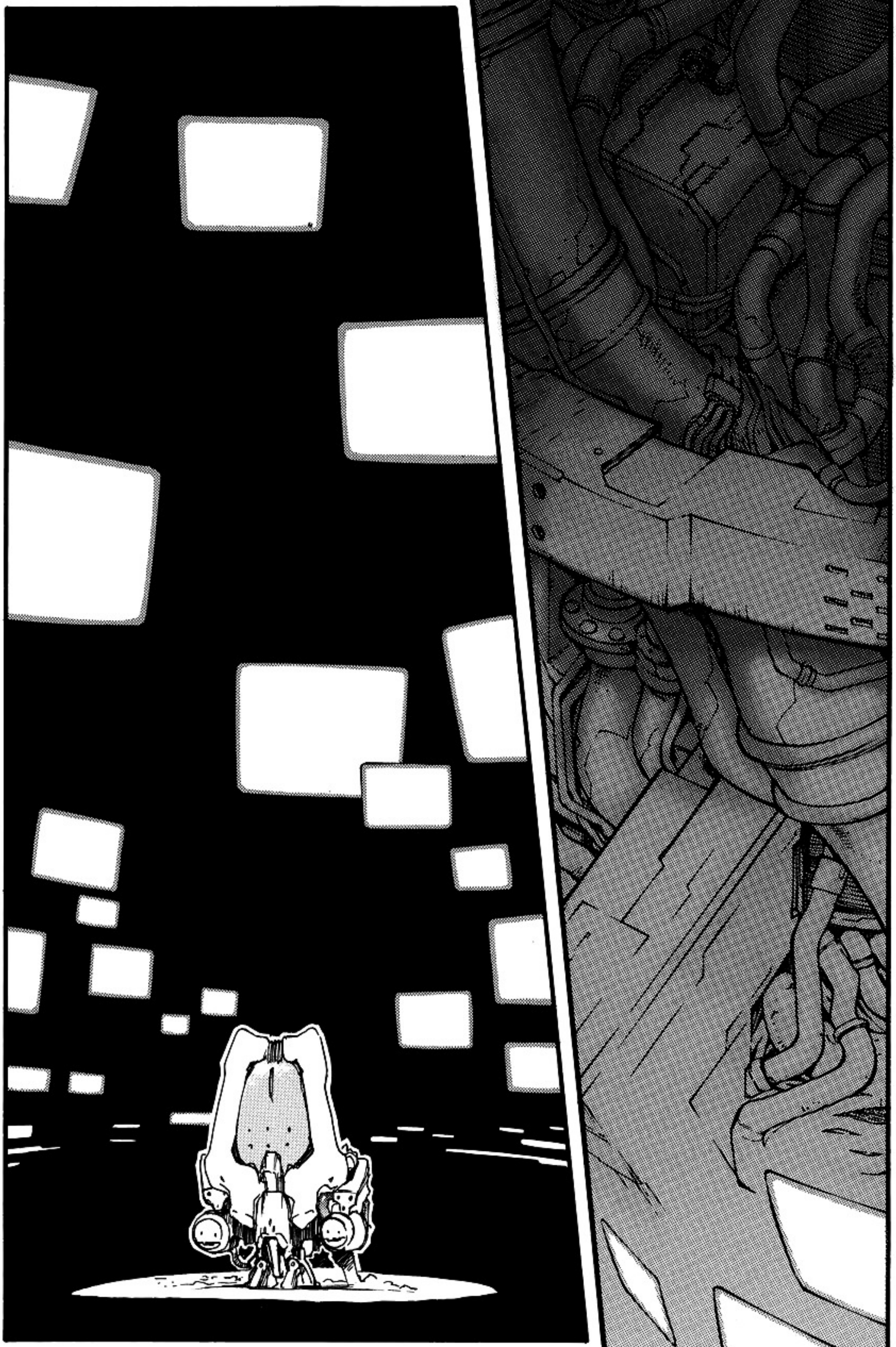
I REALLY FEEL LIKE CRYING!

GIMME A BREAK AL-READY!

BAD LUCK FOLLOWS YA EVERY-WHERE!

DAMN-IT!


#06.
SEEDS VOYAGING
TO THE STARS,
A WORLD INSIDE A POD



YOU GOT ME.

DAMN YOU, CONRAD...

ALL OF THE INFORMATION CONCERNING THE HAIR-DARKENING EFFECT IS HEAVILY ENCRYPTED.

...
...

HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN?

THIS MEANS I CAN'T GO ON...

...USING MY POWERS.

HOWEVER...

...THIS MEANS THAT THINGS ARE GOING TO GET INTERESTING.

NOW...

BUT...

...THAT THEIR FOUNTAINS OF POWER AREN'T BOTTOM-LESS...

WE KNOW FOR SURE..

...HUMANITY MAY HAVE *HAD* A CHANCE AT SURVIVAL.

BACK WHEN HE WAS SHOWING OFF HIS POWERS...

HE WON'T BE CARELESS ANYMORE.

HE'S NOT GOING TO USE UP ALL HIS ENERGY FOR NOTHING.

OH, I'M GOING TO *ENJOY* THIS.

HIS APPEAL HASN'T DWINDLED ONE BIT!

LEAVE IT TO HIM!

HA HA HA HA!

HEE HEE HEE!

HEH!

HOW INTERESTING. I'VE GOT MY HOPES SET ON YOU...

YES.

SO THE *ONLY* CARD IN THE DECK THAT CAN TRUMP *HIM* IS HIS LITTLE BROTHER...

...VASH THE STAMPEDE.

HEEEY!

NEEDLE-NOGGIN!

…
…
…

HE SAYS IT'S UNSTABLE OVER THERE. COME ON!

YEAH, BUT...

WELL....

BASICALLY, IT'S A RE-STRICTED AREA.

IF YOU DON'T PAY EXTRA, I JUST *MIGHT* LEAVE YOU HERE.

Y'KNOW, HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE WERE KILLED AND DISMEM-BERED HERE IN THIS SHIP.

VERY TRUE.

SO WHAT, GRAMPS? WE DIDN'T PAY YA ENOUGH TO TELL US WHERE?

ACTUALLY, ANY PLACE COULD COLLAPSE AT ANY TIME.

WOLF-WOOD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

WOAH! WOAH!

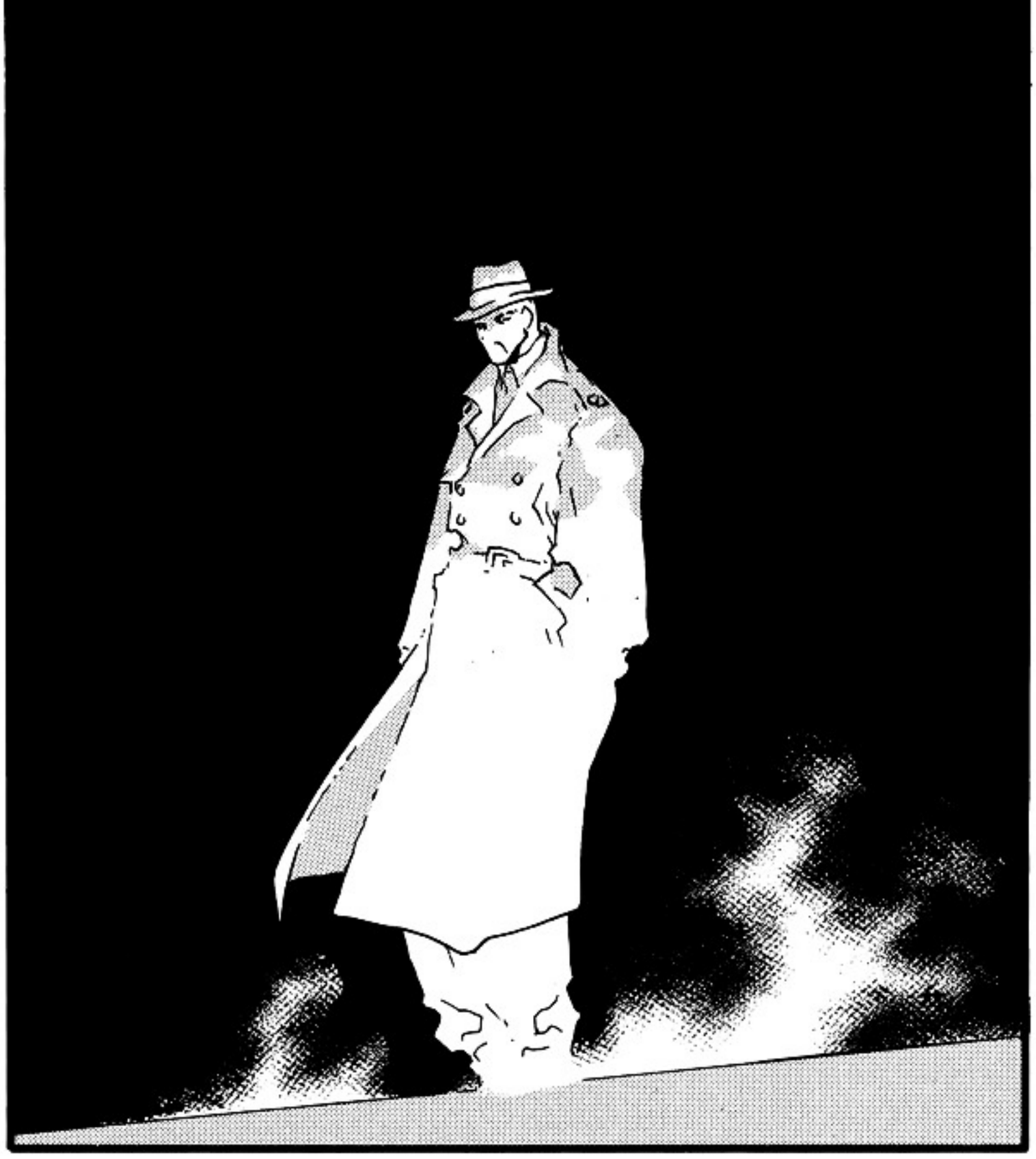
SHOULD BE MORE THAN ENOUGH.

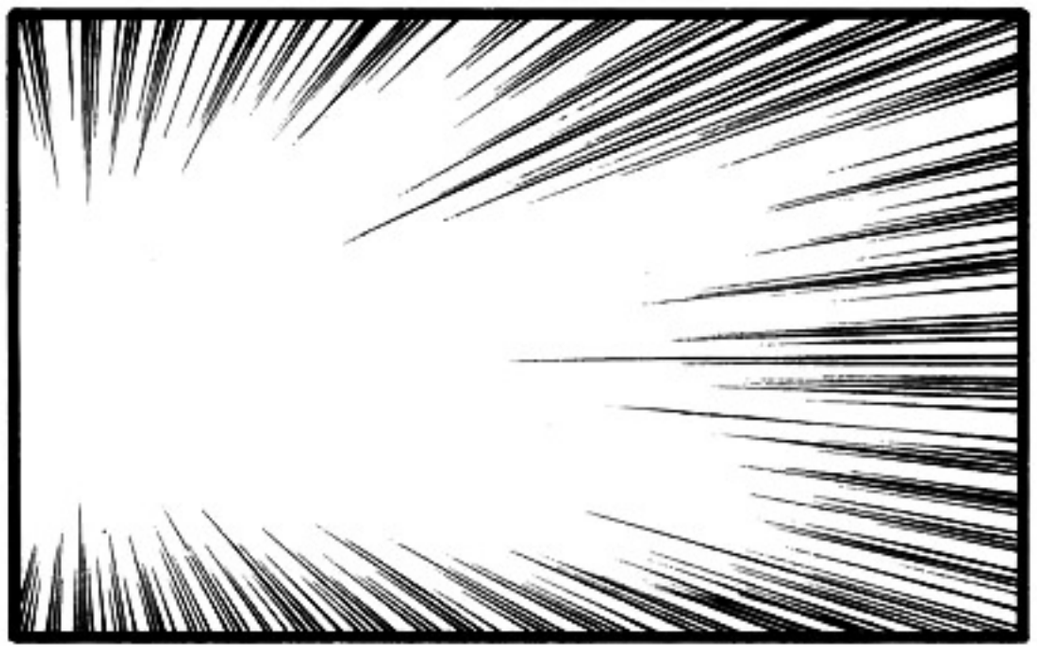
IT'S NOT CASH, BUT WHY DON'T YA TAKE SOME OF *THESE?*

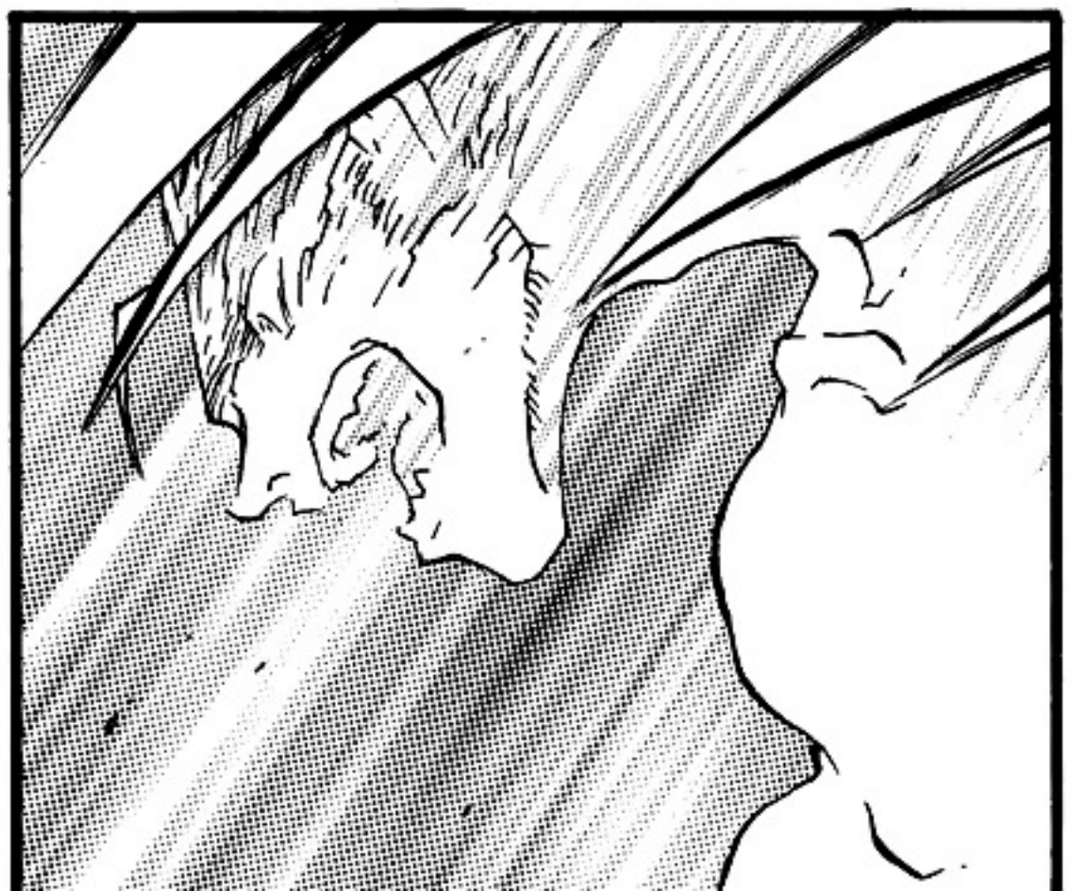
OVER THERE.

THAT'S WHERE THE UNIDENTIFIED BODY AND THE BEHEADED PLANT TECHNICIAN WERE FOUND.

?!







…
…

PROJECT SEED5

TESLA...

REM'S WAITING.

IT'S READY.

...VASH.

OH, THERE YOU ARE...

HAPPY BIRTH-DAY!

...

...

YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE FUN ONCE IN A WHILE.

ESPE-CIALLY WHEN YOU'RE LIVING IN SPACE!

I MADE IT. IS IT TOO STRANGE?

NO...

REM...

WHAT'S THAT?

I GUESS. I'M JUST NOT SURE WHAT KIND OF EXPRESSION I SHOULD HAVE ON MY FACE.

BUT... YOU TWO SEEM KIND OF AWKWARD.

AH.

NOTHING ...

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

...

REM?

IT'S JUST...

SOMETIMES I THINK ABOUT WHAT AN INCREDIBLE YEAR IT HAS BEEN.

HEH, SORRY ABOUT THAT.

IT SEEMS UNREAL...

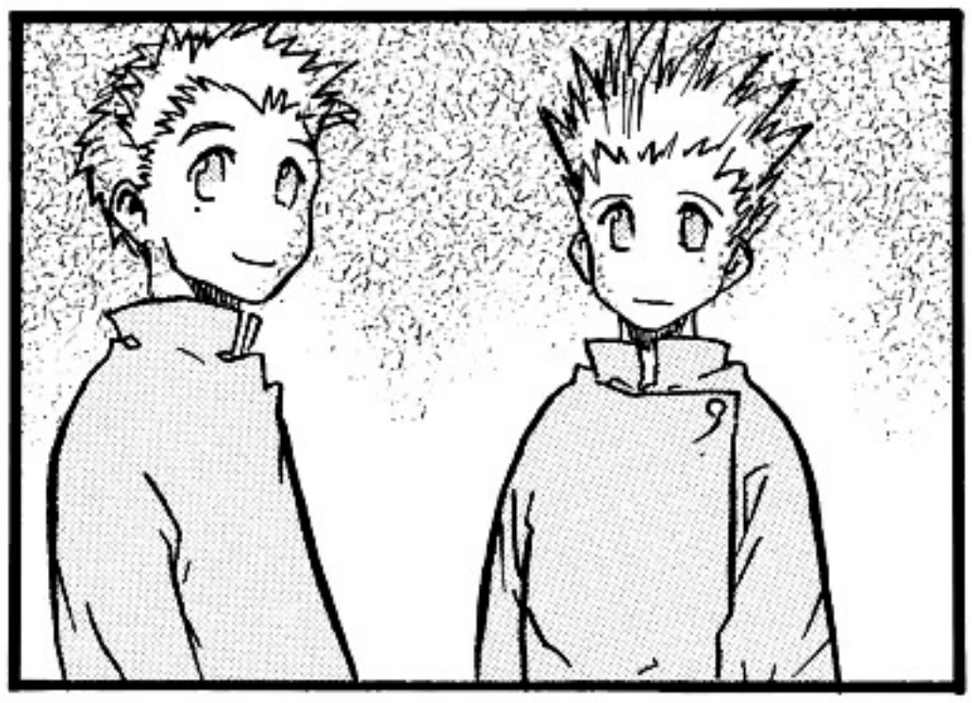
HMM, ACTUALLY, I THINK IT'S BEEN ***BEYOND*** MY WILDEST DREAMS.

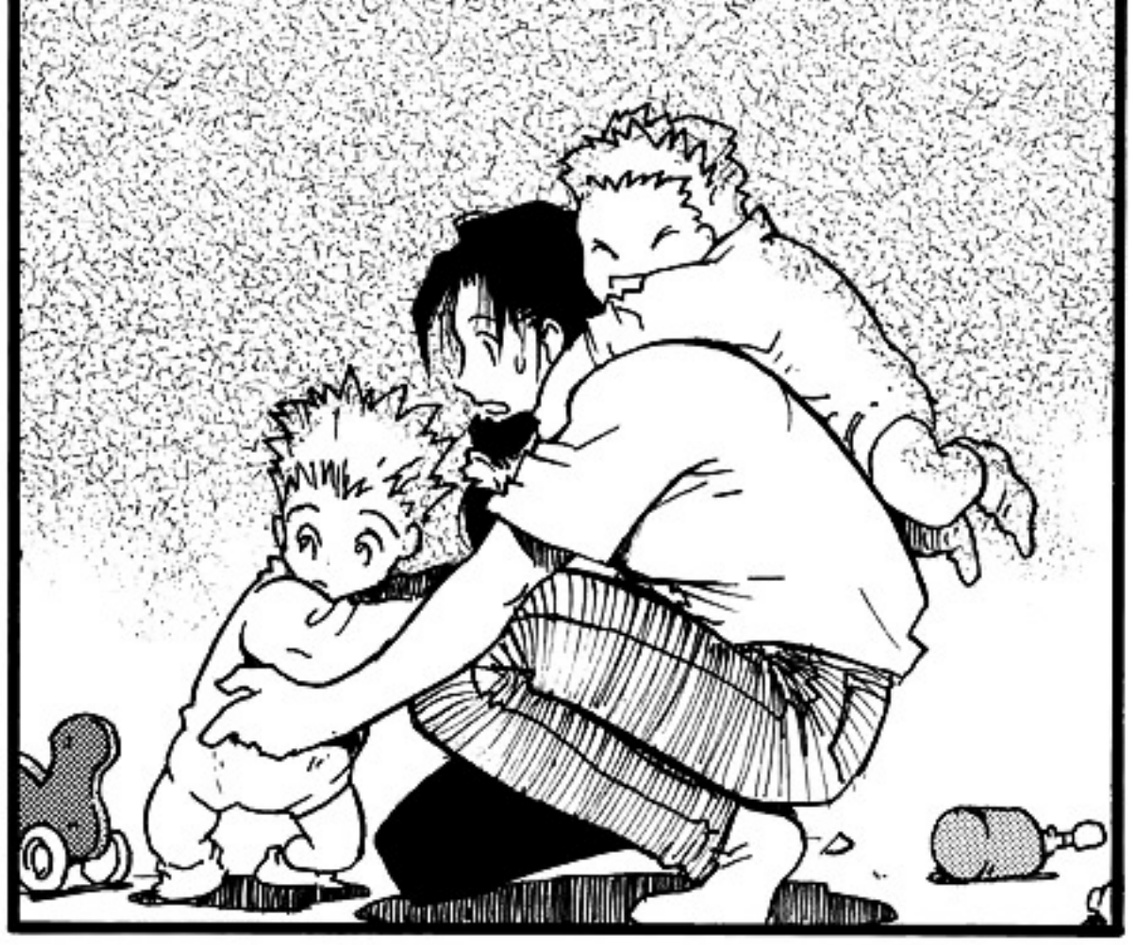
THANK YOU, REM...

...

...FOR ACCEPTING US...

IT FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN NO TIME AT ALL.





IT'S BEEN A GREAT YEAR.

IT'S LIKE I TOOK A SHORTCUT TO INSTANT MOTHER-HOOD.

BUT SOMEHOW, HER SMILE SEEMED SAD.

SHE LOOKED SO KIND.

IN A SEA OF STARS.

IN THIS GIANT MANMADE POD.

THERE'S A WORLD MADE UP ONLY OF US AND THE THOUSANDS OF SLEEPING PEOPLE.

YOU NEVER GET TIRED OF THIS, DO YOU?

NEITHER DO YOU.

SHE'S CUTE.

OH.

AREN'T THEIR BRAIN WAVES STOPPED?

I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE DREAMING ABOUT.

HEY...

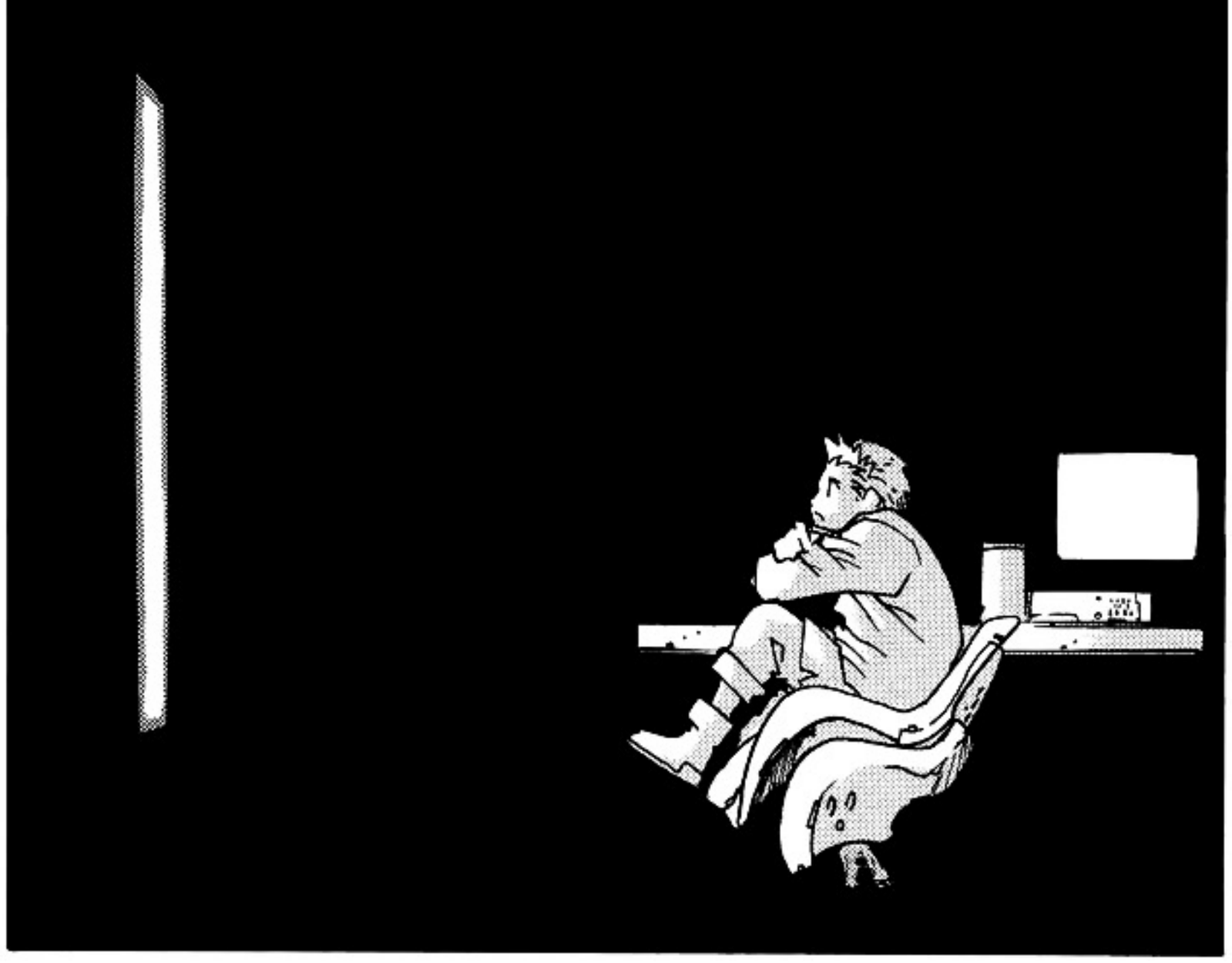
...VASH...

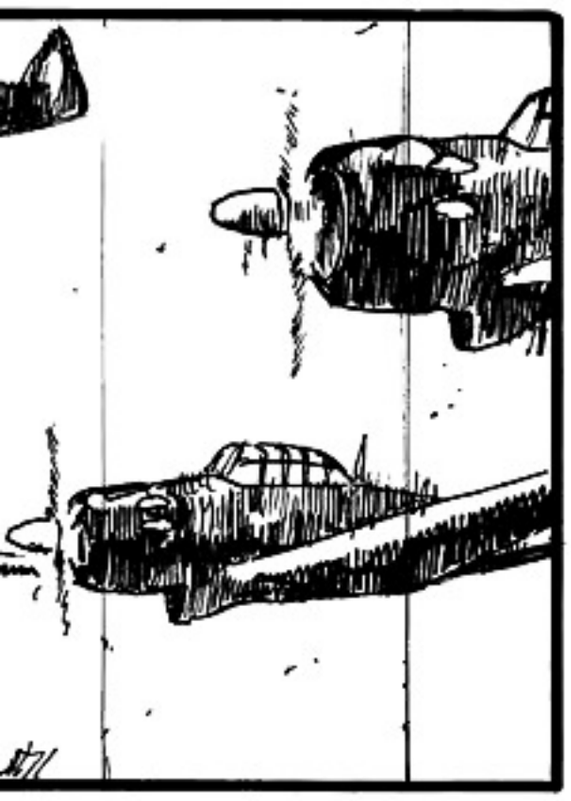
...WITH THEM?

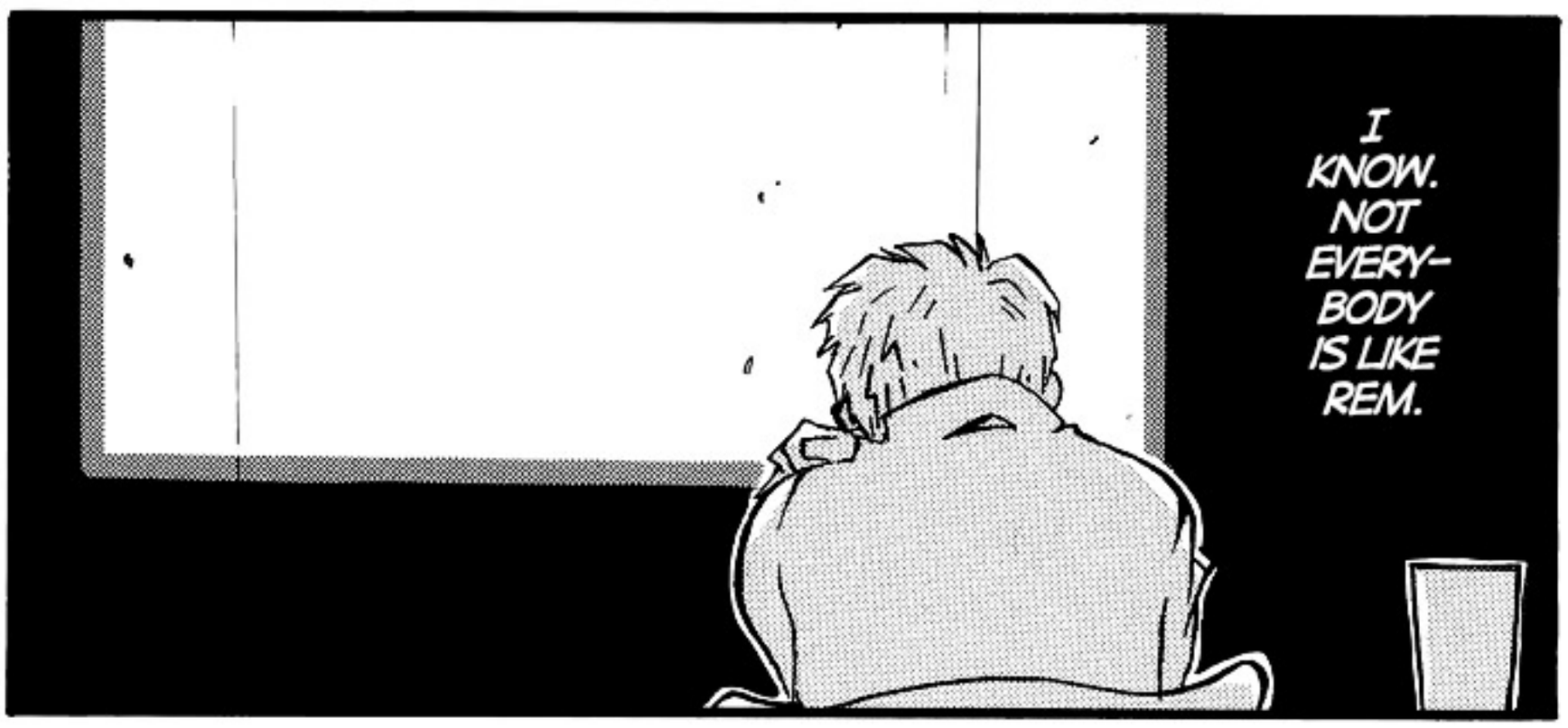
...DO YOU THINK WE CAN BECOME FRIENDS...

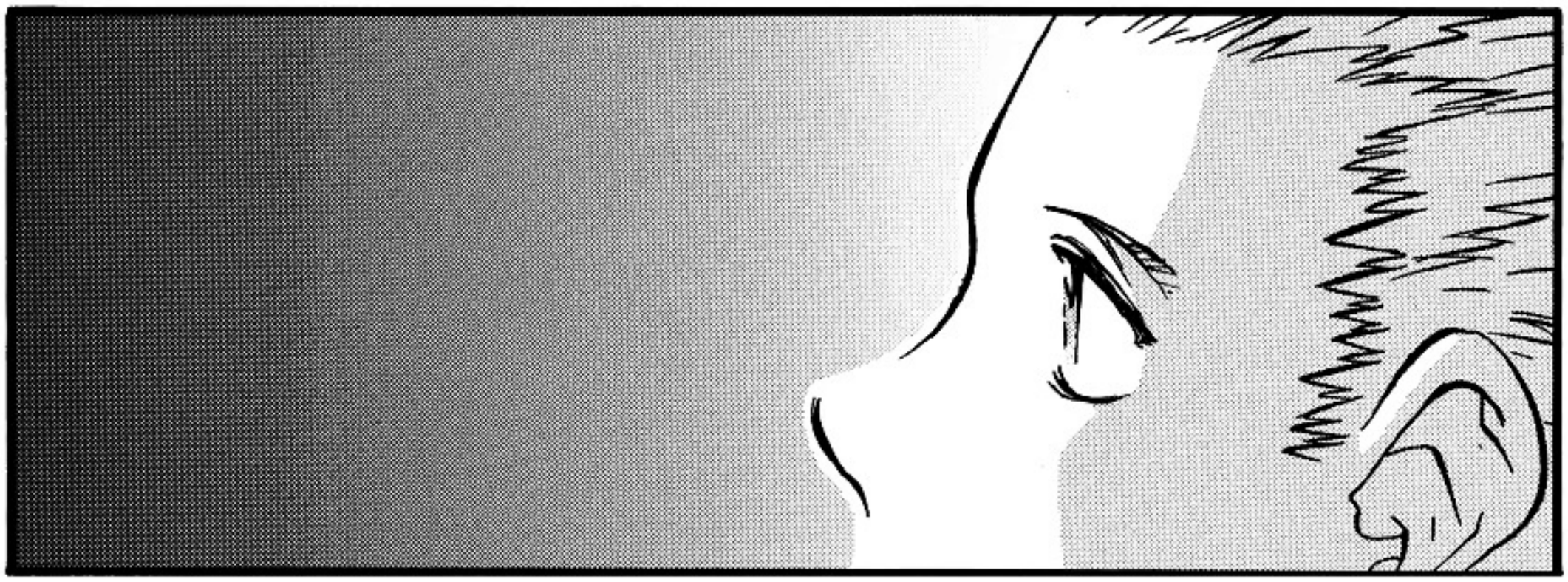
YEAH...

IT MIGHT TAKE A LOT OF EFFORT THOUGH.



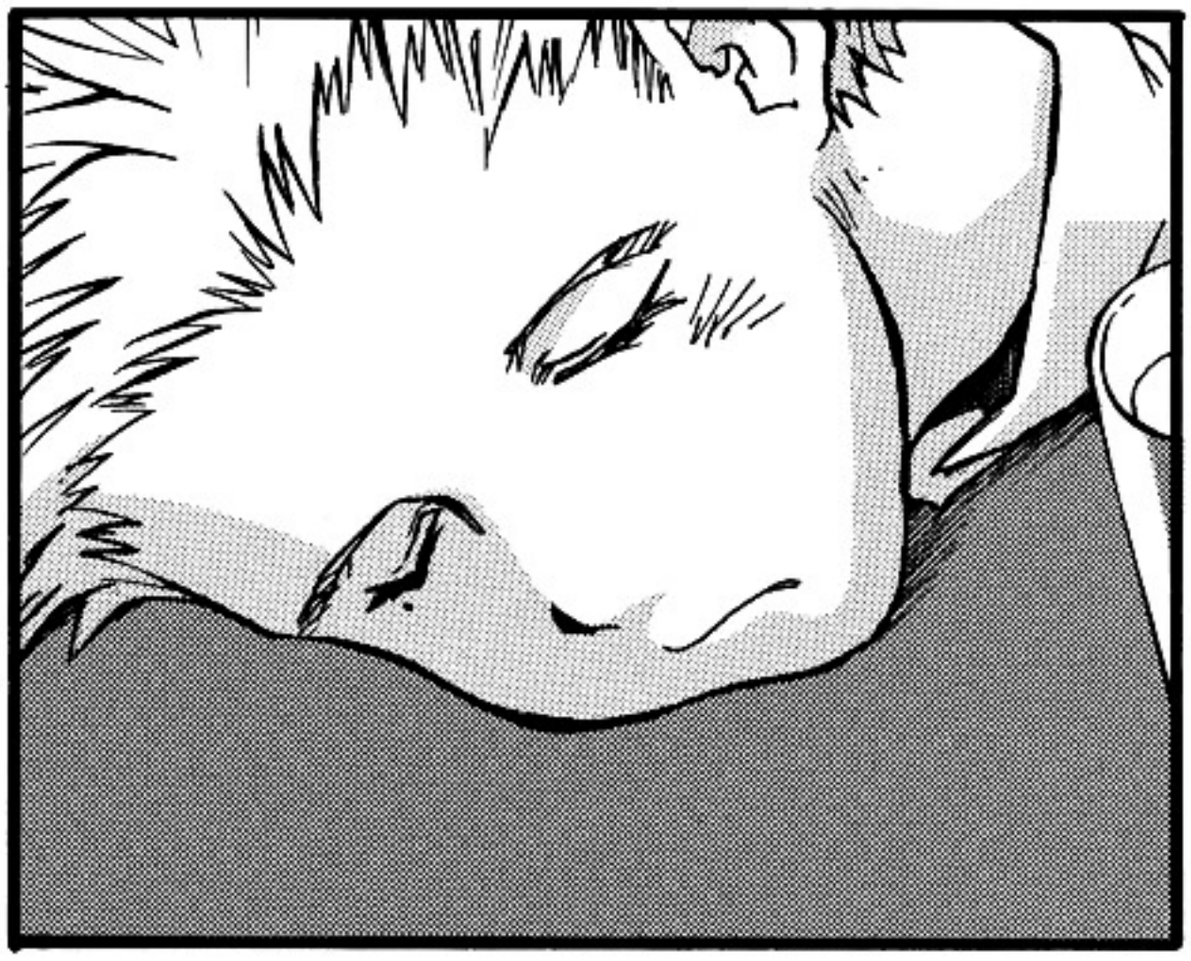


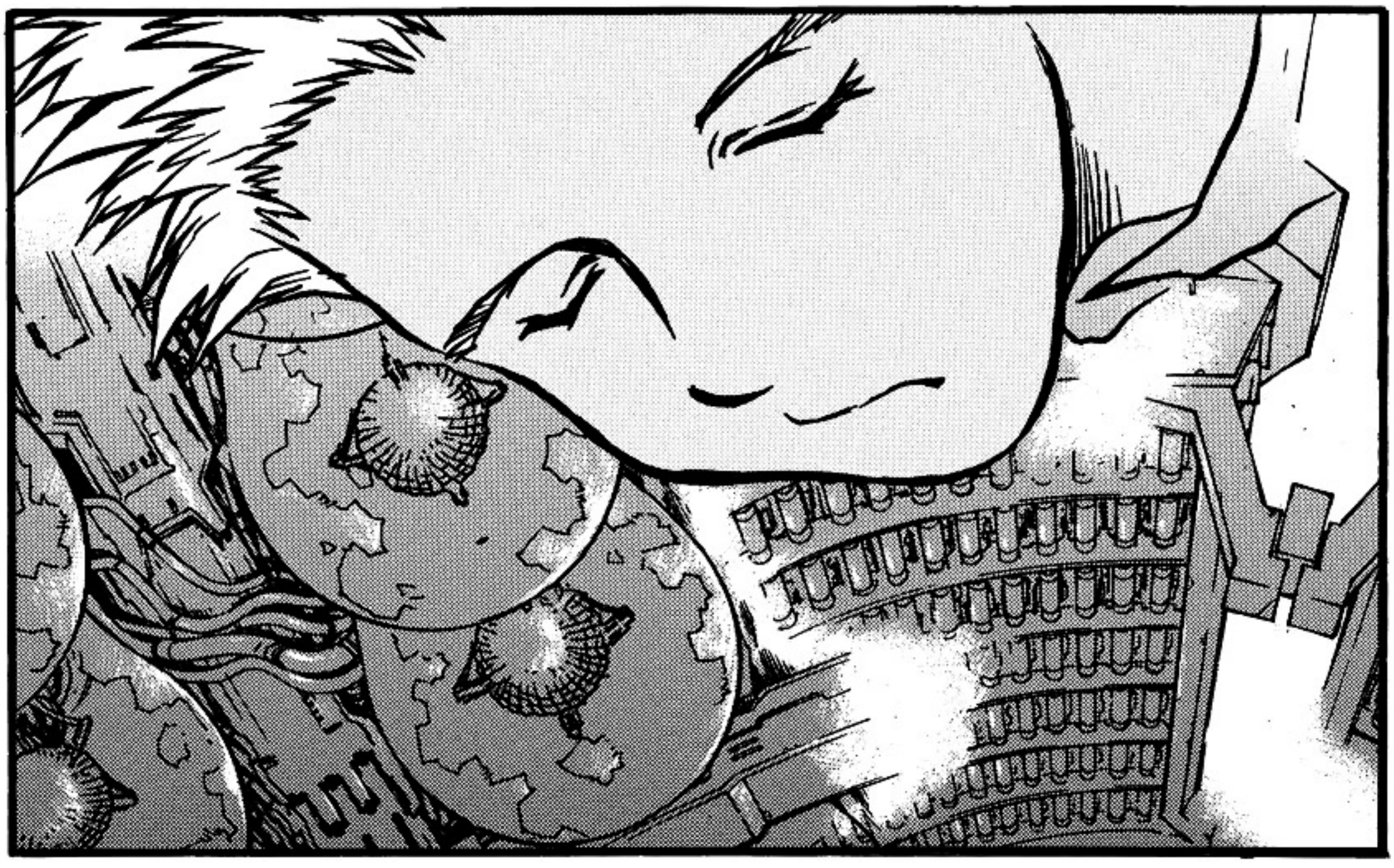

I KNOW. NOT EVERY-BODY IS LIKE REM.

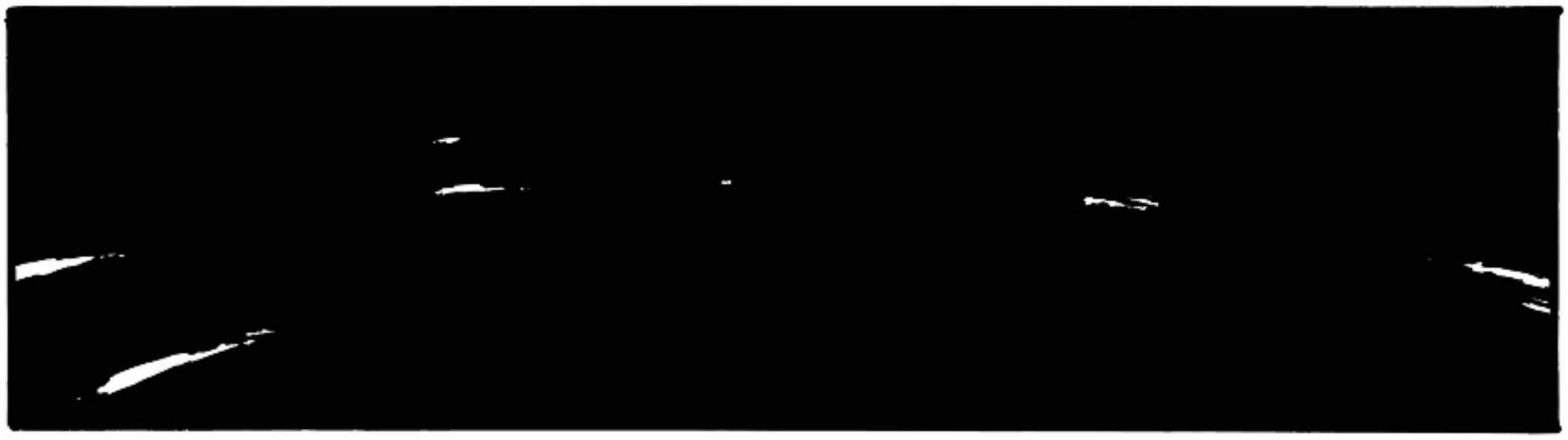


BUT THEY'RE THE ONES WHO CREATED PLANTS.

I WANT TO BELIEVE THAT THEY'LL ACCEPT US.







THAT COLOR...

EMER-
GENCY
LEVEL
2?!

REM!

WHAT'S WRONG?! WHAT HAPPENED?!

YOU TWO STAY IN YOUR ROOMS AND BUCKLE YOURSELVES IN!

IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S AN ERROR IN THE FLEET'S PILOTING SYSTEM!

CLK

THE COLOR CHANGED ?!

EMER-GENCY LEVEL 3?!

STARTING PHASE ONE OF CRISIS EVASION PRO-GRAM.

PROBLEM DETECTED.

COMMENCING RECALCU-LATION OF FORMATION MAINTENANCE PROGRAM IN HIGH-SPEED PARALLEL FLIGHT MODE.

OKAY!

GO FOR IT!

AUTO-MATIC TRAN-SITION TO EMER-GENCY EVASIVE PHASE TWO IN 180 SECONDS!

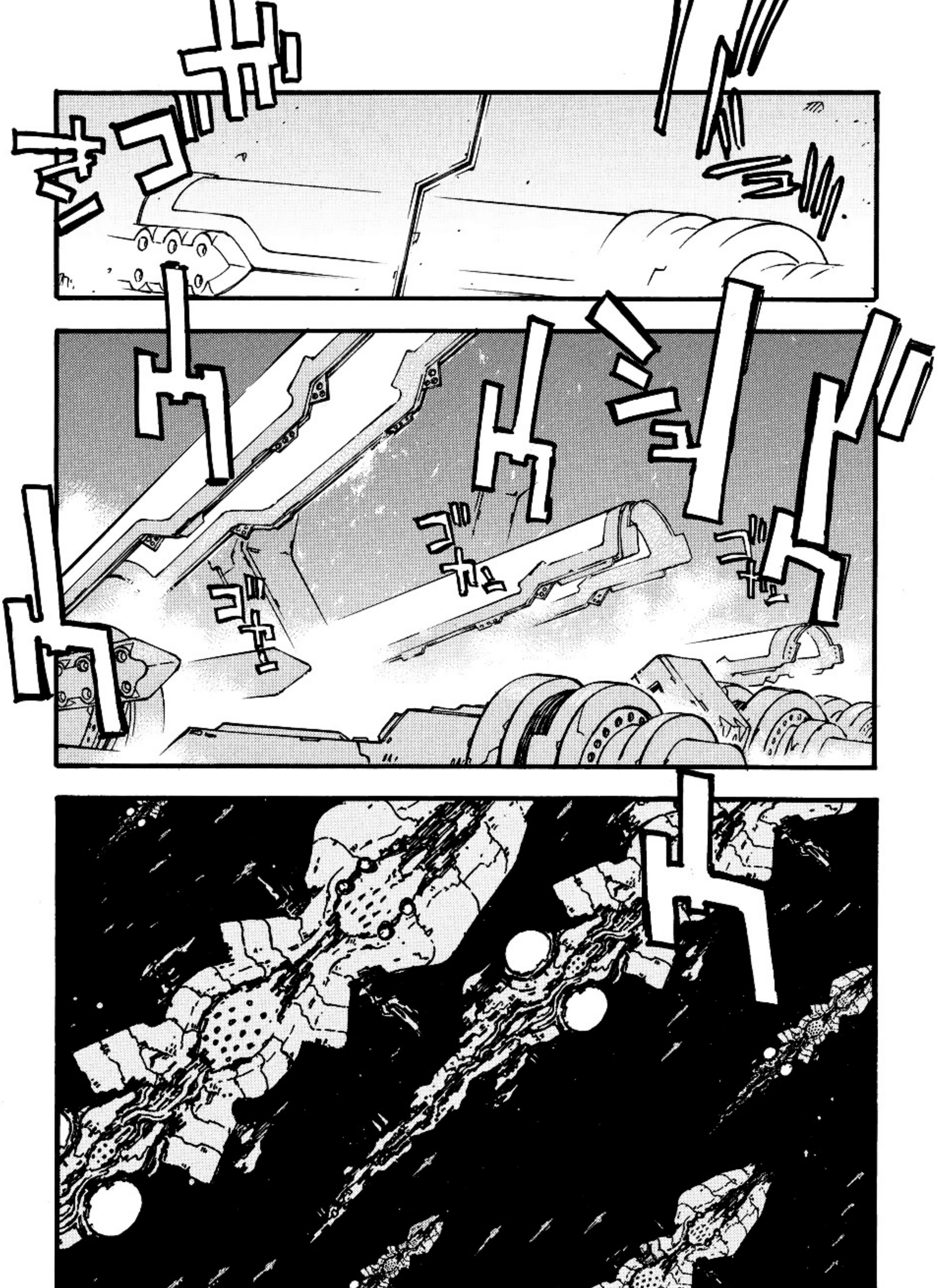
THE CREW!

THEY'LL WAKE UP!

LEVEL 3!

WAIT!

CREW ONLY



TURN TO THE NEXT

TRIGUN MAXIMUM
YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

ARARARAAAA

MEA

NOM

NNHH

PHOO!

THE PAY-PER-VIEW EVENT IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE!

Me!!

3:16

THE STADIUM IS JAM-PACKED!

It's TRUE

YOJ

TOO LONG, NYA~~!!!

I-GONNA-DRAG-YOUR CANDY-ASS DOWN WITH A BLUEBIRD HANGER! A RIGHT MAD-JAB! A LOW KNEE DRIVE! AND THEN I PROCEED TO CHECK MY MONKEY ASS DIRECTLY INTO SMACKDOWN HOTEL, EVERYONE!!!

THIS ONE IS FROM MINOHARA TAMOTSU-SAN.

THIS TIME I GOT A POST-CARD.

LIKE ANYONE MISSED ANY OF THESE RAMBLINGS IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS AND THAT, NYAA!!!

AH, THIS REEKS OF EFFORT!

NOW THEN!!

LAST TIME THIS MANGA DIDN'T HAVE AN OMAKE SPECIAL, SO THIS TIME THERE ARE SIX WHOLE PAGES!

RIIIGHT?!

IT'S TRUE!

LAST TIME YOU DID NOT HAVE AN OMAKE, BUT BEFORE I WAS SURPRISINGLY PLEASED WITH YOUR TOUCHING STORY ABOUT THE McFARLANE TOYS.

I WILL CORNER THE MARKET ALL ON MY OWN!

PERHAPS I AM COLLECTING ALL OF THE LATEST VARIATIONS.

IT'S A TRIBUTE!

IT'S A TRIBUTE!

IGUN

STAMPEDE

TRI

HOW MANY McFARLANE VASHES CAN FIT IN THIS TINY HOUSE!!!

AS ONE WOULD EXPECT IN SUCH A SITUATION.

ORIGINALLY, WRITINGS INVOLVING AMERICAN AND JAPANESE ART STYLES EVOLVED VERY DIFFERENTLY, BUT THE CROSSOVER HAS BEEN SO IMPRESSIVE!

McFARLANE TIME!

COOL. MEGA-COOL.

AHH

STRETCHING FROM THE ENDS OF THE EARTH—

HIS HOPES AND DREAMS, POURING OUT RELENT-LESS-LY!

BE

WELL?

DON'T YOU THINK SO?

AREN'T THE COMPARISONS OF VASH'S UNIVERSAL CONTENTS TO THOSE OF YAMAMORI SO OBVIOUS?

THAT IS...

DEAR PERSON IN CHARGE OF VASH AT McFARLANE TOYS!!

PLEASE DETAIL THIS AREA AS IT PLEASES YOU.

PLEASE DO AN AMERICAN CHECK ON THE GUN, TOO!!

PLEASE NOTE THE FLARE ON THE BACK OF HIS HEAD.

AND HERE'S THAT RELENTLESSLY POURED CONCEPT SKETCH!

I REGRET THE ONE CHAIN WHIRLED AROUND IS BAD, BUT IT WAS WHAT I WAS FEELING AT THE TIME!!

THERE SHOULD BE A PIERCED EAR AND A MOLE, TOO!!

BASICALLY A GENTLE GUY WHO IS A PACIFIST AND CARRIES A BURDEN OF SORROW.

HIS MANTLE SHOULD FLUTTER FREELY HERE!!

I'M SURE HIS FACE CAN HAVE THESE DETAILS BROUGHT TOGETHER BY McFARLANE TOYS.

Yoshiki Tonogai 2000!!

HANG IN THERE, YEAH! LOOK FORWARD TO IT!!

YEAH!!

OVER TIME, A SUITABLE PROTOTYPE WAS MADE.

POUNDED OUT ALL THE DETAILS THROUGH FAX AND E-MAIL.

I AM SORRY!!!

OVER-LOOKED SUCH A DETAIL.

HO HO—

THIS PERSON WANTED THE BASE TO BE CHANGED TO SUPPORT THE ARM.

WHAT AM I DOING!!! A FIELD TRIP TO McFARLANE HEAD-QUARTERS!!!

BEHIND THIS WINDOW OF A SINGLE SHEET OF GLASS COULD BE THE SOURCE OF MY MONEY?

NOT A SUITABLE PLACE FOR SPAWN TO LIVE.

HE'S THINKING SOME-THING STRANGE AGAIN, NYA~

...IN THE MIDDLE OF A FOREST IN NEW JERSEY.

ACTUALLY IT LOOKED LIKE THIS PLACE...

I SURELY EXPECTED IT TO BE LIKE THIS!!!

HOW STRANGE!

SOURCE OF FIGURINES

YOU HAVE THE PRECON-CEPTIONS OF A CHILD, NYA~

IT WAS LIKE THIS INSIDE.

ALL WHITE?! AND CLEAN AND TIDY?!

DEVIL: 悪魔
ASSASSIN: 暗殺者
SHOGUN: 将軍
CHECK OUT MY RESUMÉ !!
YEAH!!
THEY WERE WAX THEN, BUT NOW THEY'RE MADE OF METAL.
TUPPERWARE
ALCOHOL LAMP
BACK IN THE DAY, I WORKED ON MODELS FOR SAMURAI WARS.
BUT OVER THE PAST SEVERAL YEARS, MY OWN PRODUCTIONS SEEMED CONSIDERABLE UNTIL THIS ULTIMATE EXPERIENCE.
THANK YOU EVERYONE IN THE PIONEER USA STAFF.
THAT MEETING IS A GIFT FROM GOD.
ANYONE WHO ISN'T AT ALL INTERESTED IN THE STORY BEHIND FIGURINES IS INEXCUSABLE !!!
A FULL COURSE OF GOOD THINGS AND BAD THINGS!!!
HOW DID YOU CHANGE THE SUBJECT?
TRULY, SINCE MY DRAWING OF TRIGUN HAS ONLY BEGUN, VARIOUS THINGS ARE STILL TO COME.
IT IS REALLY GOOD THAT I AM ALLOWED TO DRAW THIS MANGA. SAN KYU!!
THERE WILL BE A LOT OF QUALITY, OVERWHELM-INGLY FUN STUFF!!
WELL THEN, I'LL SEE YOU ALL IN THE NEXT VOLUME!!!
LATER!!

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editors

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CONTACT & INFO:
TRIGUN DISCORD: TRICORD.
(AVAILABLE THROUGH DISBOARD AND REDDIT).

TWITTER: @TRIGUNOVERHAUL
TUMBLR: TRIGUN-MANGA-OVERHAUL
REDDIT: R/TRIGUN, U/FRUITYBOOOTY

TRIGUNOVERHAUL@GMAIL.COM

TRIGUN MAXIMUM

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

6

6 TRIGUN MAXIMUM

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

"THE POWER I GAINED WAS DEATH AT MY FINGERTIPS"

Many Gung-Ho Guns have fallen victim to defeat and therefore death, but not by the bullets of the reluctant hero, Vash the Stampede. And even if the "Guns" seem to be dwindling, that doesn't mean there's a lack of violent freaks tearing up the planet. In "The Gunslinger" Vash is running into all sorts of weirdos with guns. Enter Ynwei and Yangwei, two sides of a flipped-out coin, a dynamite duo. But Vash will find a way to shorten their fuses. All the while, Knives and his crew have something mysterious going on behind the scenes, and it doesn't look good for Vash and the people he lives to protect.

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